

# ITALIAN DEADLOCK: MR. WILSON'S MANIFESTO

# The Daily Mirror

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No. 4833.

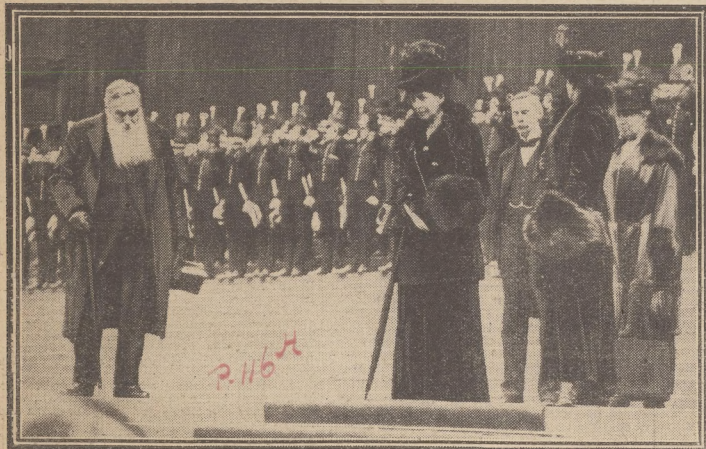
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THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1919

[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

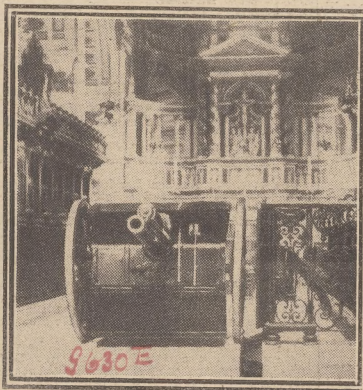
## A GUN IN ST. PAUL'S: THE KING'S HOMAGE TO ARTILLERY



Queen Alexandra, Princess Victoria and the aged Sir Dighton Probyn, V.C., leaving the Cathedral.



The Lord Mayor in his robes.



A gun "in action" at the chancel steps.



The King talking to Dr. Inge, the Dean of St. Paul's.



At the close of the service the trumpeters, in their brilliant peace uniforms, stood at the great door of the Cathedral and sounded the "Last Post."

The Royal Regiment of Artillery, having no colours, their emblem—a gun—was placed facing the congregation at the memorial service held at St. Paul's Cathedral yesterday

for the 3,135 officers and 39,727 N.C.O.s and men who made the supreme sacrifice. The sounding of the "Last Post" was exceedingly impressive.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



# VERDICT IN ESCORT TRAGEDY.

## Jury Find Shooting Was Justified.

### A SOLDIER'S DUTY.

#### Poignant Story of Handcuffed Men Who Tried to Escape.

The coroner's inquiry into the shooting of Private Robert Thomas Savage by one of his escort while attempting to escape in Lower Marsh, Lambeth, ended at Lambeth yesterday, when the jury returned a verdict of Justifiable Homicide.

The jury added a rider that they considered the escort was insufficient.

At the time of the tragedy Savage, while running, was handcuffed to another man, Private Kitching. The two prisoners were being marched along Kennington-road to Waterloo Station. Lance-Corporal de Bues was in charge, and Rifleman Clarke was looking after the prisoners.

The case, said the coroner, depended on the question: Did the escort act as reasonable men in deciding that they could not recapture the two prisoners except by firing?

Savage was one of a party of six prisoners, five of whom had been sentenced to terms of imprisonment for desertion in the field. Two had been sentenced to death, their sentences being commuted to penal servitude.

### "I DON'T BELIEVE YOU."

#### Coroner and Deserter's Story of Firing by Escort.

Lance-Corporal de Bues in his evidence yesterday said that he did not know who was the particular officer at headquarters who gave him the orders to go on this escort duty.

Mr. Robinson (for the widow): You were served out with live ammunition. You had no directions of any sort, and it was left to your own responsibility to do what you thought right?—Quite true.

Private James Algier, of the 1st Inniskilling Fusiliers, said he was a prisoner undergoing three years' imprisonment for desertion, and was one of the party of prisoners. He heard one of the escort say: "Load and fire." The escort was about ten or fifteen yards away. "Presently, during witness' evidence, the Coroner remarked: "I don't believe a word of what you say. Had you escaped, what do you expect would have happened to you?"

Witness: I should expect the same thing as Private Savage. The words I heard, and I say in the presence of the whole Court, were: "Load and fire."

The Coroner: You know that you are telling quite a different story from that of Kitching, who was with Savage. Why don't you tell the truth?—I am doing so.

John Brookman, fruiterer, of Lower Marsh, described how he saw the two handcuffed men running with the two escorts about fifteen yards in the rear.

The private of the escort was in front. Brookman saw the first man take his rifle and handle something near the bolt. "I ran by the side of him," continued witness, "as near as I dared, and I said: 'Don't do that; there is a school round there.'"

Just as the escort turned the corner of Fraser-street he heard a report.

### ESCORTS' DUTY.

#### Two Years' Hard Labour If They Lose Prisoner Through Negligence.

Captain Eastwood, Grenadier Guards, court-martial officer of the London District Command, the next witness, was asked by the coroner: What happens to escorts if they lose prisoners? Captain Eastwood: They are court-martialled.

What is the punishment?—Penal servitude if it is done wilfully. The maximum sentence is two years' hard labour if they lose a prisoner through negligence.

Are there instructions laid down as to when an escort may shoot a prisoner of war?—Yes, an escaping prisoner of war may be shot by an escort.

What is the duty of an escort of a military convict when the convict tries to get away?—He has to stop him and bring him to where he has to take him.

How?—In any way he can, and if he cannot stop him he has to shoot him.

The coroner thought it regrettable that prisoners of such importance should have been placed in the care of three privates and a lance-corporal who had never done escort duty before.

With regard to Rifleman Clarke, the coroner said that he was a private ordered to fire, and if he did not obey he was liable to be punished.

### LIMERICK QUIET.

It seems improbable that the strike at Limerick will develop into a national one, deliveries of goods for the city being again accepted on the railway.

Attempts are being made to organise further demonstrations, but these, says a Limerick correspondent, appear to be unlikely to be successful. All is quiet in the city.



Mr. W. D. Larkin, General Director of the Knights of Columbus.



Lieut.-Col. Sir A. Dawson, Mayor of Wandsworth, who died yesterday.

## FREEMASON PRINCE.

### Heir Apparent To Be Initiated Into Ancient Order.

#### CEREMONY ON MAY 2.

Freemasons will be interested to know that the Prince of Wales is about to become a member of their ancient and honourable order.

King Edward was an enthusiastic Freemason, and held the highest position in the order as Prince of Wales, but when he came to the Throne the Grand Mastership passed to the Duke of Connaught, and his Majesty thereafter figured as patron.

The present King never entered the order, but his son has long had the desire to become a Freemason.

The ceremony of his initiation, which will probably be performed by his kinsman, the Grand Master, is now imminent, and the provisional date fixed for it is understood to be May 2.

The Prince, as a Guardsman, naturally inclines to a service lodge, and it is understood that he will be admitted to that of the Household Brigade.

### ANZAC DAY.

#### Prince of Wales to Take Salute from Australia House.

The Prince of Wales, at Australia House, will take the salute of the special contingent of the Australian Imperial Forces during their march through London on Anzac Day.

Anzac troops will march through the streets and Australian airmen on fourteen planes will fly over London.

Prince of Wales and Flying.—While doing a good deal of flying, the Prince of Wales does not intend to qualify as a pilot.

### ST. GEORGE'S DAY.

#### First Anniversary of Zebrugge and Shakespeare's Birthday.

St. George's Day had an added significance yesterday, as it was the first anniversary of the Zebrugge naval exploit as well as the name day of England's patron saint and the birthday of Shakespeare.

Admiral Keyes sent all the Zebrugge survivors a postcard inscribed "In memory of St. George's Day, 1918."

Bruges subscribed £5,000 towards the Zebrugge Memorial Fund.

Dover had the Dover Patrol at a Zebrugge Memorial service, and King Albert presented by proxy the Zebrugge token used by the Germans.

A mile-long procession celebrated St. George's Day at Southampton.

The King sent to the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House a reply to the latter's St. George's Day message of loyalty.

Shakespeare's Birthday.—An "at home" and reception followed by a concert and dance were given last night by the English-Speaking Union at Australia House.

Slow Demand for Roses.—St. George's Day roses sold but slowly yesterday.

Deal.—At Deal a 12in. German shell, a Vindictive souvenir, was publicly unveiled.

### GUN IN CATHEDRAL.

#### The King and Queen at Memorial Service to Royal Artillery.

"Infantry, cavalry and airmen united to 'thank God for the gunners,'" said the Bishop of Khartoum, Deputy Chaplain-General, at the St. George's Day memorial service at St. Paul's to the officers and men who fell in the war.

The King and Queen and Queen Alexandra sat beneath the dome. Sir Douglas Haig and Lady Haig occupied seats near to the King.

Facing the congregation was a gun, placed "in action," which is the emblem of the Regiment of Artillery—the R.A. possessing no regimental colours.

### SMALLEST TOWN IN THE WORLD.

Mortean, in Haute Marne (France), has twelve men, and ten are on the town council.

## DEAD AIRMAN DRAMA.

### Inquest on Anniversary of Winning the D.F.C.

#### FATE OF BRILLIANT FLYER.

By the Andover disaster the Air Service has lost one of its most daring members in Major Thomas Archibald Batchelor, nephew and son-in-law of Captain W. Batchelor, the King's Own, of Woking.

Major Batchelor was a member of a fighting family, ten of whom have served during the war. Prior to the war he saw fifteen years' service in the Navy.

December, 1915, he was transferred to the Naval Air Service and soon rose to high rank, being considered one of the greatest experts and most daring airman so far as night operations were concerned.

He was chosen to make the attack on Zebrugge Docks, and he succeeded in bombing the dock gates. For that exploit he was awarded the D.F.C., but the medal has never been presented to him, and yet on the anniversary of the day an inquest was held on his body.

Married in 1915, he leaves a widow and two daughters, the youngest only five weeks old. Last August he was so seriously wounded on a "hush stunt" on the western front that it was thought his flying days were over.

He was wounded in the arm and leg, and had the base of his skull badly fractured, but he made a wonderful recovery, and later served on the Air Inventors' Board, Research Board and Air Ministry. Inquest report on page 14.

## TRAGEDY OF OVERWORK.

### Baronet Who Carried Coal and Did "Other Odd Jobs"

#### From Our Own Correspondent.

LEICESTER, Wednesday. Overwork which led to a nervous breakdown was the cause of the suicide of Sir Archibald Orr-Ewing, Bart., who was found shot in a plantation near Noseley Hall, Leicestershire.

Such was the opinion of the jury at the inquest to-day.

Brigadier-General Norman Orr-Ewing, the eldest son, said his father had served at home during the war in connection with the National Reserve and coast defences. Later he undertook work in Vickers' munition factory at Erith and other places.

He worked hard carrying shells, coal and doing other odd jobs.

### PRISON VAN ESCAPE.

#### Three Men Climb Out During Journey to Gaol.

#### From Our Own Correspondent.

LIVERPOOL, Wednesday. Three prisoners escaped in the most daring manner from a Liverpool "Black Maria" while being conveyed from the main city Bridewell to Walton Prison.

One of them, Reuben Randolph Harvey, aged nineteen, was recaptured last night under dramatic circumstances at New Ferry, on the Cheshire side of the river, where he had the furniture van standing in a cul-de-sac as a temporary haven.

The discovery that three men had escaped from the "Black Maria" was made when the van was travelling at high speed near Walton Church. A policeman in the street was surprised to see a man's head protruding from the top of the rear portion of the van. He blew his whistle, and the driver stopped.

Then it was found that that portion of the ventilating aperture at the back part had been sufficiently broken away during the journey to allow of a man's body passing through.

### AIR FORCE WONDERS.

#### 7,000 Enemy Aircraft Brought Down by Our Pilots.

Some amazing information relating to progress of aviation is contained in the synopsis of the British air effort during the war issued last night by the Air Ministry. Whereas in August, 1914, and only five air squadrons on the western front, in October, 1918, we had 1982 and five flights.

In the first ten months of the war the British output of aeroplanes was 530. In the last ten months the output was 26,685 machines.

We started bombing in 1914 with 201b. bombs, and at the end of the campaign bombs weighing as much as 3,600lb. each were in use.

Our air force on the western front between July, 1916, and the armistice destroyed or brought down over 7,000 enemy aircraft, dropped nearly 7,000 tons of bombs, flew over 900,000 hours (nearly 105 years), and fired over 10,500 rounds at ground targets.

### FLYING ACCIDENTS.

Lieutenant Hunt, R.A.F., was killed at Ford, Sussex, yesterday. Shortly after leaving Ford Aerodrome he experienced engine trouble and the machine crashed in a field.

An accident in which were Captain Bowen and Lieutenant Allcock came down in the sea near Galway. The captain jumped from the machine, which descended upon him, but he was able to scramble out, and both airmen were uninjured.

## MET THROUGH "THE DAILY MIRROR."

### Charming W.R.A.F. Wedding at Ruislip.

#### PAPER BOMBARDMENT.

A Daily Mirror romance was crowned by a charming W.R.A.F. wedding in the old village church at Ruislip yesterday.

Miss Hilda Rayner, chief section leader at Northolt Aerodrome and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Rayner, of Ruislip, was the bride, while the bridegroom was Lieutenant G. Holman-James, elder son of Major and Mrs. G. Holman-James, of Melbourne, Australia.

Miss Rayner wore the pale blue Air Force uniform, with long white gauntlet gloves.

As Mr. and Mrs. Holman-James passed under the archway of red, white and blue streamers and aeroplane propellers held by the guard of honour they were bombarded with confetti by W.R.A.F.s and officers of the R.A.F.

The bride was one of the three women who won The Daily Mirror motoring test in 1914 and proved that women could become as efficient motor-drivers as men.

#### FROM MOTORING TO MARRIAGE.

"This may be termed a romance of The Daily Mirror," said her father, "for it was owing to The Daily Mirror competition that my daughter took up motoring, and so met the bridegroom."

The bridegroom comes of a family which has performed much war service.

He himself joined the original Anzac Expeditionary Force in 1914, saw service in the Dardanelles, Egypt and France, and was severely wounded.

Nothing daunted, however, he joined the R.A.F. in December last, of which force he is still an officer.

D.S.O. Wed.—Three generations were present at the wedding of Mrs. Kenna (widow of the late Brigadier-General Paul Kenna, V.C.) when she married Lieutenant-Colonel Allen Johnson, D.S.O., of the Royal Fusiliers, at Brompton Oratory yesterday.

The bride, who was given away by her brother-in-law, General Sir Harold Tagart, D.S.O., wore a pearl-grey charmusee and georgette gown and hat to match.

Lord Peterham, M.C., son and heir of the Earl of Harrington, was married yesterday to Miss Margaret Seaton at Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-street.

### MUZZLE DAY.

#### Disappearance of Dogs—Ask at Battersea for Your Friend.

These are dogless days. Yesterday was Muzzle Day, and The Daily Mirror started out in the early hours of the morning on a quest for dogs.

But it was too late. Scarcely a dog was to be seen. One or two forlorn-looking terriers, scratching helplessly at their muzzles, were encountered in the Strand. The others had been "commandeered," by the police and conveyed out of the dangerous zone.

London's loss was Battersea's gain. The entrants at the Battersea Dogs' Home for the Canine Beauty Competition yesterday are believed to have constituted a record.

In all cases the dogs either had been abandoned by their owners or strayed from home. No further cases of rabies have been reported to the Board of Agriculture.

### £1,000 WOMAN FINED.

#### £20 Penalty for Theft—"Acted in a Fit" Plea.

#### From Our Own Correspondent.

SCARBOROUGH, Wednesday. "Mental aberration" was solicitor's plea at Scarborough to-day in defending Mrs. Josephine Fox, forty, whose income was stated to be about £1,000 a year.

Mrs. Fox pleaded guilty to having stolen a needle-case and a woman's hat to the value of 14s. 9d.

Her solicitor stated that for twelve months she had nursed her husband almost day and night in a most painful illness and asked the magistrates to believe that she had acted in a fit. Mrs. Fox was fined £20.

### MINISTERS' 30s. A WEEK.

#### From Our Own Correspondent.

MENKIRK, Wednesday. At a meeting of ministers of the dominions here to-day to protest against "starvation salaries," it was stated some pastors received 30s. a week, whereas the collier boys get 70s.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Pressure is now highest in the west of Ireland and lowest over the North Sea, giving a general wind current from between N.W. and N. The barometer still exhibits a tendency to fall in all districts. Rather cool weather with some local showers are probable generally.

All Over England and Wales.—Light or moderate winds between N.W. and N. Cloudy, some local showers. Cool.



# PEACE DEADLOCK DRAMA: MR. WILSON'S BOMBHELL

## MORE ARROGANT TALK FROM HUNS.

Release of Prisoners Condition of Signing Treaty.

## ADVANCE GUARD COMING.

Instructions are being given to the Hun delegates not to sign the peace preliminaries unless the document provides unconditionally for the return immediately after the signature of all German prisoners.

This announcement is made by the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, and is quoted by the *Exchange Amsterdam* correspondent.

The Huns are sending to Versailles a peace "advance guard," and their arrival is imminent.

They number three, viz. Herr von Weschendorff, a Foreign Office Counsellor, Herr Salfer, Postal Inspector, and Herr Wunker, a German Food Control official.

The Allies have advised the Weimar Government that they are ready to receive the German delegates at Versailles on Monday next, but, according to Berlin advices, they will not leave till that day, and consequently will not reach Paris till May 1.

## EX-KAISER'S CRIMES.

### Wilhelm "Named" Twice in Allies' Official Indictment.

The ex-Kaiser (says Reuter) is named twice in the report on Germany's war crimes, first issued by the Commission for War Responsibility.

There are five clauses, and the first places the whole responsibility for the war on Germany and Austria-Hungary.

The second contains a list of thirty-two indictments based on The Hague Conventions of 1899 and 1907 of crimes without the excuse of any military object.

The third gives opinions on the degree of responsibility of members of the enemy forces taken in detail.

The fourth examines the question of procedure appropriate to the creation of the high tribunal demanded without prejudice to the competency of the national military tribunals.

The Commission demands that the violation of the neutrality of Belgium and Luxembourg should be the subject of an explicit condemnation at the Conference.

With the exception of the two votes of Japan and the United States, says the *Exchange*, the Committee declared the ex-Kaiser, the ex-Tsar of Bulgaria, von Tirpitz and von Bissing could be brought before an international Court called a High Tribunal.

## RED TROOPS DESERTING TO GENERAL IRONSIDE.

### Bright News from Archangel—Royal Scots' Fine Work.

WAR OFFICE, Wednesday.

General Ironside, commanding at Archangel, has sent the following communication with regard to the recapture of Bolshezerki by troops of the Slavo-British Allied Legion and Russian troops:

The enemy were forced to abandon large quantities of stores, which fell into our hands. Besides these, we captured two field guns, over 4,000 rounds of 3in. ammunition, and some prisoners.

With regard to the general situation, General Ironside goes on to say that deserters from the Bolshevists have joined our action troops.

He mentions specially the 210 Battalion Royal Scots as having done excellent work throughout.

Although they have had the hardest time of any troops in the Archangel sector, and have had the heaviest casualties, their moral has been high throughout and they have never once shown any sign of being dispirited.

Reuter's Agency learns that a telegram from Omsk dated Thursday last reports that one of General Vorzhibsky's regiments captured the important town of Izhmuk (twenty miles north-west of Sarapul) after a terrific fight lasting three hours, the Red Army fleeing in panic.

The telegram further states:

"At Sarapul captured: Prisoners, 25,000; rifles, 2,000; wagons, 200."

## TURKS' SOVIET REPUBLIC.

PARIS, Wednesday.

The newspapers this morning publish telegrams from Athens reporting that serious troubles have broken out in Constantinople.

The supporters of the Committee of Union and Progress are said to have risen against the Government and proclaimed a Turkish Soviet Republic, and fierce fighting is reported to have taken place. Reuter.

## Orlando Wires Rome to Protect U.S. Buildings in Event of Demonstrations.

## ITALIANS LEAVE THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

The Adriatic Deadlock yesterday took a dramatic turn when Mr. Wilson made a statement which came as a bombshell to the Italian delegates. The points are—

Mr. Wilson says that the question must be settled on the basis of the fourteen points, and opposes the assignment of Fiume to Italy.

Both Mr. Lloyd George and M. Clemenceau have failed to induce Italy to moderate her claims.

Signor Orlando, fearing demonstrations in Italy, has wired Rome to give military protection to the United States Embassy and Consulates.

Italian delegates decide to leave the Conference to-day.

This episode may be said to be a test of the League of Nations.

## MR. WILSON'S DIRECT APPEAL TO PEOPLE.

### Insists on Application of the 14 Points.

### HOW BRITAIN STANDS.

A new chapter to the grave dispute over the Italian claims to Fiume was added yesterday by President Wilson. In a striking appeal to Italy not to obstruct the peace for which the world is waiting he says—

When Italy entered this war she entered upon the basis of a definite but private understanding with Great Britain and France now known as the pact of London.

Since that time the whole face of circumstances has been altered. The war was ended by proposing to Germany an armistice and peace which should be founded on certain clearly defined principles which should set up a new order of right and justice.

We must apply the same principle as to the settlement of Europe in those quarters that we have applied in the peace with Germany.

If those principles are to be adhered to Fiume must serve as the outlet and inlet of the commerce, not of Italy, but of the lands to the north and north-east of that port—Hungary, Bohemia, Rumania and the States of the new Jugo-Slavic group.

To assign Fiume to Italy would be to create the feeling that we had deliberately put the port upon which all these countries chiefly depend for their access to the Mediterranean in the hands of a Power of which it did not form an integral part and whose sovereignty, if set up there, must inevitably seem foreign, not domestic or identified with the commercial and industrial life of the regions which the port must serve.

It is for that reason, no doubt, that Fiume was not included in the pact of London, but there definitely assigned to the Croatsians.

President Wilson, after pointing out that Austria's fortifications will be razed, arma-



Map showing Fiume.

"Such ties can never be broken, and America was privileged by the generous commission of her associates in the war, to initiate the peace we are about to consummate—to initiate it upon terms she had herself formulated and in which I was her spokesman.

The compulsion is upon her to square every decision she takes a part in with those principles. She can do nothing else.

She trusts Italy, and in her trust believes that Italy will ask nothing of her that cannot be made unmistakably consistent with those sacred obligations.

Interest is not now in question, but the rights of peoples of States new and old, of liberated peoples and peoples whose rulers have never accounted them worthy of rights, above all, the right of the world to peace and to such settlements of interest as shall make peace secure.

These, and these only, are the principles for which America has fought. These, and these only, are the principles upon which she can consent to make peace.

Only on these principles, she hopes and believes, will the people of Italy ask her to make peace."

## WILSON v. SONNINO.

### Baron's Downfall Considered To Be Inevitable.

Official Washington circles, says the *Exchange*, are much interested in President Wilson's direct appeal to the Italian people, which is the culmination of the diversity of ideas and purposes which have existed between the President and Baron Sonnino ever since Mr. Wilson's visit to Rome, where Baron Sonnino is declared to have prevented President Wilson delivering an address to the population of Rome.

Should President Wilson receive the support of the Italian people, Sonnino's downfall is considered inevitable.

It is understood in official circles that President Wilson's position is fully supported by France and England.

Should Sonnino be overthrown, it is expected that Italy will send a new delegation to Paris with the authority to accept any compromise in the matter of Italy's Fiume claims.

The President is confident that the Italian people will be willing to sacrifice some of the territorial claims set forth by Sonnino which would sacrifice the indispensable future world peace.

## THE BRITISH POSITION.

It is understood in London that both Great Britain and France have been trying to persuade Italy to cede at least a part of her claims.

The Italians have occupied Fiume. Under the Treaty of London, as President Wilson states, Fiume was to go to the Croatsians, while the Italian title to Trieste, Pola and part of Dalmatia was recognised.

While Great Britain and France will stand by the Treaty which each has signed, it is suggested to the Italian people that the latter in their own interests, should make some sacrifice.

If, however, the Italians refuse any concession, then Great Britain and France will insist on their leaving Fiume, which will be given, as provided in the Treaty, to Croatia.

So far both Mr. Lloyd George and M. Clemenceau have been unable to obtain an agreement with the Italians.

## LATE NEWS.

## ITALIANS DECIDE TO LEAVE PARLEY.

### Official Announcement Made Last Night.

### PARIS SENSATION.

PARIS, Wednesday.

The Italian delegation has given out the following Note—

As the result of the declaration by President Wilson on the Adriatic question, the Italian delegates have decided to leave Paris to-morrow.

Several of them have already left this evening.—*Exchange*.

PARIS, Wednesday.

Mr. Wilson's statement has had the effect of a veritable thunderbolt among Conference circles at the headquarters of the Italian delegation, where it has caused the greatest consternation and is looked upon as being an appeal to the Italian people over the heads of their representatives in Paris.

Renewed threats are in the air that the Italian delegation will leave the Conference immediately and return to Rome.

## TELEGRAM TO ROME.

It is said that Orlando's first action after reading the statement was to telegraph instructions to Rome for the military protection of the American Embassy and American Consulates throughout Italy in the event of violent demonstrations.

The President's statement is certainly one of the most sensational episodes of the Conference, and brings the Adriatic dispute to a dramatic head.—*Central News*.

After the issue of President Wilson's statement the Italian delegates conferred together.

The greatest anxiety is felt as to the effect of the publication in Italy, says Reuter.

## "TALK TO GERMANY THREAT."

According to an *Exchange* message—

The Italians are intimating that they will start conversations with Germany, looking to a separate peace and to obtain coal from Germany and food from the Ukraine, instead of from England and America.

Rome, Wednesday.

There was a great demonstration here to-night, when several deputes addressed the crowd demanding the annexation of Dalmatia and the Adriatic coast cities.

They urged Baron Sonnino and Signor Orlando to withdraw from the Conference unless Italian aspirations were satisfied.—*Exchange*.

## SCHOOLBOYS AS LEADERS OF INDIAN RIOTS.

### European Lady and Child Attacked in a Train.

Further details regarding disturbances in India have been received from the Viceroy, dated April 22.

Punjab—Schoolboys and Sadhus took a prominent part in the riots at Kasur, where many arrests were made. Schoolboys took a leading part at Sangla also, where a stranger had worked up an agitation. This stranger, known

## TWO KNOTTY PROBLEMS.

The Peace Conference is in the throes of two crises

1.—Italy refuses to yield in her Adriatic demands and for the possession of Fiume, and it was said that Signor Orlando had withdrawn from the Peace Council.

2.—Japan demands Kia-Chau, which she took from the Germans, and China also claims it, together with the naval base of Tsing-tao.

The Japanese demand a decision before the arrival of the German delegates, and threaten (says the *Exchange* correspondent) to withdraw unless they obtain satisfaction.

The Council of Three, says a Reuter special message, have referred the Kia-Chau question to a board of experts on Far Eastern questions.

as Brahmacharya, taught the schoolboys, among whom he preached openly, to cry: "Hurrah for Hindu-Muslim!"

The boys are stated to have attacked a European lady and child in a train, and they stoned the missionary's motor.

The explanation that he had been incited by stories regarding damage done to Golden Temple was given by a man belonging to a sect of Sikhs, who was shot down when attacking a European. These stories, which have been already contradicted, are absolutely without foundation.





*"You might sew one on a fellow!"*

### THE REVIVAL OF ART NEEDLEWORK.

In the case of Art Needlework the aid of the Sewing Machine has been invoked and has to some extent justified its use, but there is scarcely the same satisfaction in producing a piece of work machine-made as one worked by delicate fingers.

There are decided indications of a revival in Fancy Needlework and one of the greatest factors in stimulating interest is the monthly competitions instituted by the proprietors of B.D.V. Silk Picture Cigarettes. Each packet of B.D.V. Cigarettes contains a beautiful silk flag, picture, or badge, which can be worked into many examples of art needlework. Cushion covers, table centres, sofa covers of artistic design—door curtains, underskirts, fancy dress costumes, bedspreads, cushions, muffs, fire screens, etc., etc., can be made with these pretty silk pictures. Valuable prizes in cash are given each month for the most artistic or originally designed pieces of needlework in which these pretty silk pictures are used. Many of the articles sent for the Competition are sold for Charities and the proceeds given to the Red Cross or other Institutions.

**OVER £11,000**  
HAS BEEN AWARDED TO DATE

The Competitions are continued each month, and 335 Prizes ranging from £10 to 10s. are offered monthly

FULL PARTICULARS OF THE

**B.D.V.** SILK PICTURE  
CIGARETTE

**NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION**

FROM

GODFREY PHILLIPS LTD LONDON, E. 1



# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1919.

## "DOWN WITH IDEALS!"

WHILE we wait in anxiety for the terms of the preliminary peace, which will have no doubt to be revised and corrected, as time goes on, by the machinery of the League of Nations, we are being favoured with a quite amazing hue and cry against that very League of Nations which will help us to rectify the errors of the peace.

The League of Nations and all ideas connected with it are being persistently crabbed as "ideals"; and you can say nothing severer against a scheme than that, it appears, in these days of hopeful reconstruction.

But it isn't enough, either, to crab "ideals," and to call them, with obvious wit, "idealitis." You must queer them as well as crab them.

Put every difficulty in the way of their realisation. Plot against them. Vote against them. Work up agitations against them. Then, when you have deliberately made them remote or impossible, get up a sneering campaign in the Press and roar: "See where your silly, impractical ideas lead us! We should have had a nice war-like predatory peace long ago without them and you!"

Let us swiftly point out to those on whom the very word "ideal" acts—even after this war!—as an insult, that the League of Nations is not primarily an ideal at all.

It is an exceedingly practical attempt, not to establish a visionary Utopia, but to keep humanity from utter ruin.

It is a "common-sense" idea, based on the absolutely proved proposition that modern steel-age warfare means the wreck of mankind.

If you doubt the validity of the League as an "ideal," cease to consider it in that opprobrious light. Call it, instead, a business proposal—a proposal to save us from the hideously impractical proceeding of tearing the world to pieces by "blood and iron," in order to leave it poorer, more evil, more despairing—if you like, more "Bolshevist"—than it was.

So much in answer to the "idealitis" accusation.

But there is more to say. In reality, those who attack ideals are themselves the worst and the most impractical sort of idealists.

They have for their ideal an aggressive nationalism which fights against national forces by accentuating local enmities. They are war maniacs whose mania is periodical conflict. You get the thing illogically admitted in these hue-and-cry articles.

Yesterday (for example) an "American Correspondent" coolly analysed and sneered at the League in the *Morning Post*.

Then he wanted to know "whether to keep out of war is the supreme good in all circumstances." "No!" he would answer boldly. "No! Give us war. For an ideal! The ideal of Moloch! The ideal of nationalism and power!"

These people have their ideal thus. They confess it. They are loud with it at the beginning of all wars. They drive our young men to death with it. Then when, after the war, the soldier who has suffered, the woman who have been tortured, the oppressed everywhere, struggle for a better conception of things, come Moloch's servants forward with their countering sneer: "Ideals! Ideals! A new sort of disease! Let us get back to business and more war!"

W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

In his own life a man is not to expect happiness, only to profit gladly by it when it shall arise. He is on duty here—he knows not how or why—and does not need to know. He knows not for what hire, and must not ask. Somehow or other—though he does not know what goodness is—he must try to be good. Somehow—though he does not know what will do it—he must try to give happiness to others.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

## SHOULD WE LET PEOPLE SUFFER?

### AN OLD QUESTION REVIVED BY A RECENT CASE.

By LIONEL WHYTE.

A FEW years ago a well-known surgeon gave me an idea of the terrible temptations to which medical men are sometimes subjected. His story comes to my mind now that the question of "voluntary death" has been revived by a recent suicide, and the inquest upon it.

"I have just performed a successful operation," said my friend, "and while I was operating the thought suddenly came to me that, by diverting my knife the fraction of an inch from its prescribed course, I could end my patient's life in his sleep. No one would ever have been the wiser. But of course—I didn't yield to the temptation."

"Why was there any temptation?" I asked.

"Because," he replied, bitterly, "that

quarter-cups of tea a day and two spoonfuls of brandy.

Nothing lies before her. She has lived her life of usefulness. The daughter who is looking after her day and night will herself be turned into an old woman before her time, unless providence steps in where our notions of humanity fail.

Why must these things be? There are thousands upon thousands of similar cases in the world. What purpose is served by maintaining the sufferers' spark of life?

### "ALLOWED TO DIE."

One day, I firmly believe, we shall learn that there is none. I hope that day is not long distant. Among all the great questions now facing the reshaped world, this question ought to be included—and if the sufferers themselves could decide it instead of the healthy people, there is little doubt as to the result.

They would decide that, if they wanted to die, they should be allowed to die. To regard the old lady I have mentioned as a suicide or the doctor who peacefully ended the hell she

## MUST WE GO "ALL TOGETHER" ON A HOLIDAY?—No. 3.



Unfortunately there are so many of us! And if some take the advice of the authorities, and go now instead of later—well, so many have the same idea!

man would not have been saved, as he now is, for months—perhaps years—of awful torture.

I have often thought over this conversation. I have often wondered whether I, had I been the man, would have thanked the surgeon for his merciless skill.

Or suppose the sufferer had not been myself, but some dear relative, someone doomed through surgical ability to live a life in which there was no hour away from pain, and no desire but relief from pain?

It would not have occurred to me to raise this question now but for the fact that, at this moment, I know two people—one an uncle, the other a very dear friend—who are suffering agonies which could be mercifully ended in a single stroke.

My uncle's case is cancer on the liver. The surgeon put him under an anæsthetic, tried to operate, found it impossible, and sewed the poor man up again. He will probably linger for weeks.

The other case is even sadder. The sufferer is an old lady of over ninety. She has been in continuous pain for many months, and has lately taken to her bed. There is no knowing how long she may live. She is as helpless as a little child, and her diet consists of four

is enduring as a murderer, would be a strange interpretation of the terms.

I suppose one of the objections most frequently advanced is that the system would be absurd.

Very probably. But the suffering caused through the abuse would be incalculably less, under wise legislation, than the suffering saved. Innocent men are sometimes imprisoned, and have been hanged as murderers. That is no argument against the law.

Another objection advanced is "Thou shalt not kill."

In view of the occurrences of the last four years, this objection is hardly consistent.

If we may kill in a war, or hang a murderer, we fail to accept the rigid principle. We admit that killing may be justified, and that it is different from murder. What constitutes the difference? Simply the spirit behind the action. If that spirit is humane our action is morally justified; if it is not, there can be no moral justification at all.

We hang murderers to prevent future murders—in other words, to prevent a potential evil. Why, then, may we not kill sufferers to prevent present suffering—in other words, to prevent present evil?

## MANNERS AND MODESTY

### OUR GIRLS AS THEY SHOW THEMSELVES ON A HOLIDAY.

#### WHAT A NOISE!

YOUR correspondents' complaints about our girls' noisy voices may have been verified by the thousands of people who strolled about the streets during the Easter holiday.

What shrieks! What yells! What loud and vacant laughter!

Sometimes I doubt whether any girls make such a noise as ours do.

But it does not do to judge them by this. In reality they are much more modest than their manners. EASTER HOLIDAY.

#### SILLY MEN.

They clamour for "the clinging and essentially feminine girl"—like your correspondent "Disgusted."

Yet when they meet such a girl they pay absolutely no attention to her! A MODEST GIRL.

#### EVIL MOTOR MASCOTS.

MANY motorists have figures of devils, gnomes, etc., as mascots on their cars, and then are surprised when, using such "black magic," they have fatal accidents.

The transatlantic aeroplane (which fell into the sea, and yet its occupants were saved) had a proper "mascot," a medallion of St. Christopher carrying the infant Jesus.

This is a real safeguard, and Continental motorists rely on it. St. Christopher being the patron saint of motorists. MOTORIST.

#### DRASTIC!

IT seems to me unfair to suggest that widows who remarry after a period should be taxed, while women who have had husbands for years should remain untaxed, so I suggest that if "Matrimony" has been married over ten years she (I am sure it is a "she") and other such ladies should be heavily taxed for the privilege of having a husband.

I also suggest that after ten years their marriage should be automatically dissolved and the man should be allowed to remarry a maiden lady over thirty-five who has never had the protection of a husband. LEAH FLEMING.

#### DALMATIA FOR THE JUGO-SLAVS.

ACCORDING to the latest news from Paris published in the English Press, the Adriatic problem will be soon solved.

It is quite natural, therefore, that the eyes of all Serbs, Croats and Slovenes both at home and abroad should be turned towards Paris.

I do not think it is at all necessary to argue that the whole of the Eastern Adriatic is both historically and, what is to-day the most important, ethnographically ours, and that it is absolutely indispensable to the new Jugo-Slav kingdom for its normal economic life.

From the days of our settlement on the Balkans up to the present Dalmatia was inhabited by our people, who at the time when in Bosnia, Herzegovina, Serbia and Marashia we fell under the Turkish yoke remained guardians of our national ideals and culture. Before our debacle on the Kosovo field and long since, our economic life could not have been imagined without the whole of the Dalmatian coast; all commercial routes of our mediæval State led to the Eastern Adriatic and all our importing and exporting markets were in Dalmatia.

This was recognised to us even by the many Italian scholars and in recent times specially by Mr. Prezzolini.

By recognising, however, our right to what is ours—to the whole of Dalmatia—Great Britain would through this come into direct contact with us, and its industry and commerce would have there for themselves new exporting and importing centres, thus creating in the course of time friendship and alliance with us on our territory which is just at the cross-road of the East and West.

Besides, it is in the interest of the peace-loving British people that the things in the Balkans should be settled in such a way as to give rise to no new secessions in the future.

DR. FRAG S. KOVITCH.

(Chargé d'Affaires of the Kingdom of Serbs, Croats and Slovenes.)

## SPRING SONG.

Sister, awake! close not your eyes!  
The day her light discloses,  
And the bright morning dew arise  
Out of her bed of roses.

See the clear sun, the world's bright eye,  
In at our window peeping;  
Lo, how he blueneth to espy  
Us idle wenchies sleeping!

Therefore awake! make haste, I say.

And let us, without slaving brushing,  
All in our gowns of green so gay  
Into the Park a-maying.

THOMAS BATSON (1604).

## IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 23.—The lawn should be given careful attention at once. Dig out as many weeds as possible and give it a thorough brushing. A good rolling will then consolidate the surface. A few days later mowing can take place and another rolling will be beneficial. Bare patches can be lightly forked over and grass seed sown. Protect from the birds by means of black cotton. Plant out sweet peas raised in frames this week, giving them well-prepared ground and a sunny situation. Short sticks should be placed around the plants as soon as possible. F. F. T.



## WOMEN TO SEE BATTLEFIELDS.



The first party of British women who are to see the battlefields in France left Victoria yesterday in charge of Lady Brittain (holding papers).



The Imperial War Graves Commission also left Victoria for France yesterday. The members are ex-soldiers, and several of them wore silver badges.



**A VISITOR.**—Mr. J. Daniels, U.S. Naval Secretary, who is due to arrive in England to-day.



**NAVAL HERO.**—Lt. Comdr. H. C. Baker, R.N., whose D.S.O. is gazetted.



**V.C.'s FIANCEE.**—Viva, widow of Frank Everard Dixon, whose engagement to Lieutenant-Commander Norman Douglas Holbrook, V.C., R.N., has just been announced.



**TRAINING FOR HENLEY REGATTA.**—The Australian military second eight off for a trial spin.

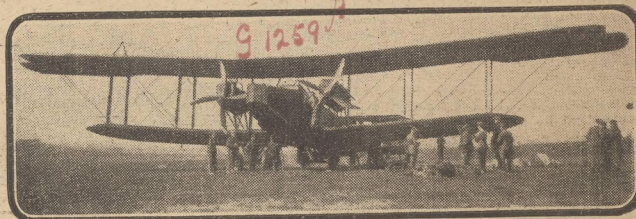


**"A LIVING WAGE."**—Coal-trimmers loading German merchant vessels at Leith. They are reported to be making £47 a week.

## AN AERIAL TRIP ROUND BRITAIN.



Left to right (standing): Captain Stewart, pilot; Major Smythe, navigator; Major Park, pilot in command; C.P.O. Thomas, in control of the engines. Seated: Lieutenant R. Wilson, navigator; Sergeant Williams, mechanic; A.M. Robinson, observer; and Wireless Operator Dymant.



One of the machines after landing. Its crew is seen above.

Two Handley-Page aeroplanes made an Easter tour of the British Isles, the trip being 1,800 miles in all. The starting place was Andover, breaks being made at Edinburgh, Belfast and Pembroke. Then back to Andover.



**CADETS DECORATED.**—The Earl of Durham presenting medals to members of the troop in which the late Brigadier-General Bradford, V.C., was a cadet. The ceremony took place at Durham, 2,000 boys being on parade. On right, the Hon. Cyril Liddell.



## WHY SOME HOUSES ARE HAUNTED.

AND HOW A GHOST MAY BE GIVEN "NOTICE TO QUIT."

By "ZONKE."

The author of this article has recently adopted the profession of "ghost-faying."

WHEN people ask me, "Do you believe in spirits?" I can simply reply, "When you can see, hear, touch and sometimes smell a thing it ceases to be a belief—it becomes a fact."

Please do not think I want to introduce some new form of religion. I don't. I am quite satisfied with the one taught me by a very orthodox Scottish mother.

Possibly this has been somewhat broadened by wandering about the world, but to me there is no difficulty in reconciling with it the realisation that at death souls, before passing to their final rest, stay among us for a time.

During this time the soul rids itself of earthly influence.

In the case of some people who have tied themselves body and soul to earth by their lives this process of progression of the soul is retarded.

Surely the first step to be taken is to consider how infinitesimal is our realisation and knowledge of the influence of the dead on the living. Whatever the influence may be, communication must increase it.

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Others, however, by something in their lives have woven such earthly ties to their souls that they are bound to earth. They can only progress very slowly or not at all.

Although spirits, they partake of the earth: the influence of some of these may be dreadful. Some literally haunt the scenes of their life.

Certain conditions may make them visible and audible to people with normal powers of seeing and hearing. Their influence may bring nothing but misfortune.

I can and am willing to help people whose houses are affected in this way. Remember the tie of an earth-bound spirit is an earthly one. If one is able to realise the presence of a spirit and talk to it, one can find out and relieve it from the tie, allowing it to start to progress.

The tie which holds a spirit is another problem of great interest, and I would welcome more experience on this point.

I am satisfied that, if one's own influence is a strong one, untouched by fear, one has the power to command obedience of a spirit as far as earthly matters are concerned. In releasing a spirit I somehow know that I am helping the living and the dead by severing the tie between them.

### INVESTIGATORS SHOULD CONSIDER.

At the present moment the public is giving great attention to occult matters generally. Many have become investigators.

To those who do not possess natural powers for this work, I must earnestly appeal to consider the following points: "Remember in times of real necessity souls can manifest themselves."

Of those who try simply for affection's sake to communicate with their departed, I ask: "Have you considered the influence of the living on the dead?"

"Are you quite sure that communication may not tend to bring a soul back nearer to earth and undo progress already made?"

To those who are merely interested, new investigators, I wish to say: "Evil influences are a thousand times easier to touch than the higher ones."

You are likely to collect the former into your house and you have not the knowledge to dissipate them. You may be badly deceived, or, worst of all, you may unwittingly attach to yourself a bad influence and become a haunted person.

In trying to get the best influences these things may happen. Remember you are blind, deaf, and insensible to the influences you are investigating. In trying to develop your senses the damage may occur.

In conclusion, I would say that the desire to make this appeal is largely my reason for coming out of my shell as a mere student and venturing to touch spasmodically and very incompletely on a deep subject.

## OTHER WOMEN'S HUSBANDS AND YOUR OWN

IF WE SAW OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US!

By A HUSBAND.

THIS little article is intended particularly for wives of all ages and of all classes. That it may conceivably please certain Benedicts is beside the point.

Cowardly-wise—being a husband myself—I am going to leave this article unsigned, and, therefore, I feel free to write with complete candour.

You wives may laugh, or giggle, or frown, or shrug your dainty shoulders, or remain entirely complacent—but show this article to your husbands—to-night, and watch their lips move! That will be my modest reward.

Here is my own case—typical, I wager, and I am no betting man, of thousands.

My wife said to me yesterday:—"Well, I know one thing—Dr. Richards would never speak like that to Mabel. No, simply wouldn't do it. And neither would John Gaunt dream of saying to Mary what you have said to me."

"Was I cowed by this? I was not."

"To my certain knowledge," I answered, "you have never been in the company of Dr. and Mrs. Richards, nor of Mr. and Mrs. Gaunt when they were, as the stupid phrase has it, alone together. The thing is impossible. Obviously you have seen those men with their wives only when a third party was present. Are husbands going to show themselves in their natural state when strangers are barging around?"

"You needn't try to be slangy and clever,"

my wife said. "I know what I know. Dr. Richards and Mr. Gaunt consider their wives; you don't consider me. You've seen for yourself how polite they are."

"Whom?" I asked.

She did not answer. She merely took a cigarette from my case, lighted it and coughed distressfully. She does not smoke as a rule.

Perhaps what I have already written is a trifle general, but I have a word or two to say yet. Here they are:—

Beware, you wives, of trying the temper of your husbands by reciting to them the personally-fancied virtues of other men. The perfect husband, remember, is either still a bachelor or is married to some other woman. It is always so.

Remember, too, that you have not lived with Dr. Richards or Mr. John Gaunt. That is what I said to my wife. Gaunt and Richards are all very well, no doubt, when seen in their own dining or drawing rooms or in yours, but their wives are probably saying to them: "If only you'd try to be more like Mr. X!"

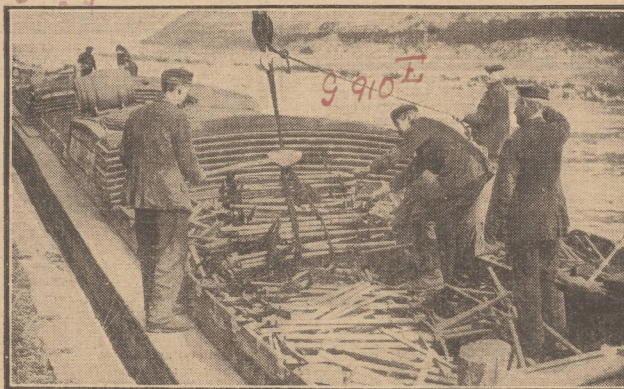
And you are Mrs. X and you are discontented!

Really, it all boils down to this: You have a husband. He is a surly, cantankerous, wicked fellow, but he is yours. You chose him. You see him as he is. Other husbands, when you see them, wear their party mask.

Make the best of your own husband. For all you know to the contrary, he may be upon the whole kinder and better than the Richards and the Gaunts.

That, at least, is what I am preaching to my wife.

Will you think it over?



FOR THE BOOTY DUMP.—German prisoners helping to unload one of the barges on the Meuse of its cargo of picks and shovels.

## DO "BACHELOR GIRLS" MAKE GOOD WIVES?

HOW CATERING FOR ONE TEACHES CATERING FOR TWO

By JOAN KENNEDY.

THIS is the age of the bachelor girl.

War increased her numbers by thousands. The 1919 spinster owns her flat along with her freedom.

A good many average men are rather priggish when they want wives, so they turn first to the chaperoned girls who have parents to approve of their goings-out and remark on their comings in.

Emma, who has lived with her parents, can never have learnt anything but goodness and domesticity. But Eve, who has been enjoying her freedom for years, and has furnished a wee flat of her own on the hire-purchase system, is an unknown quantity.

They are not at all sure of Eve. They query her goodness,

And, if they only knew it, their reasoning is all wrong.

It is the guarded girl who is usually the weaker girl. The bachelor maid soon finds her feet in the world, and knows how to place her back against the wall. A girl learns her moral code when she comes up against the need for it. It is those who have never had practice in fighting who stand little chance of self-defence when danger threatens.

Then, coming to the question of domesticity, the bachelor girl is far more likely to know more about the running of a home than is the

girl who has always been looked after by her mother.

She caters and cooks for herself, learns the whole art of domesticity from A to Z, and comes to perfection through many failures. When she marries she has passed the experimental stage, and, in running bachelor quarters for one, has learnt how to run a home in comfort. The home girl is apt to leave things to mother, and is content to experiment on her husband.

Men seem rather afraid that the girl who has had so much freedom before marriage will not "settle down," but, in reality, that is a thing in favour of the bachelor woman. Her marriage is not so likely to degenerate into boredom. She knows that something beside undiluted domesticity is necessary to the perfection of the "world of love shut in," that a happy woman is a happy woman, and that a happy woman means a happy man. So she does not neglect the outside influences.

But this does not mean that she is a gad-about.

It takes a bachelor woman, who has known the loneliness of a home that has no one to share it, to appreciate the comradeship of married life. She makes a finer and more understanding comrade for a man than she would have been had she never known loneliness.

Add to this the fact that a girl who has been earning her own living must know the weariness as well as the joys of the world of work, and therefore be ready with sympathy for her man, and you'll agree with me that bachelor girls should make good wives.

## EFFECT OF MARRIAGE ON GIRL FRIENDSHIPS.

HOW WEDDINGS TAKE CHUMS AWAY.

By Mrs. STANLEY WRENCH.

This article discusses a topic of absorbing interest to every woman.

DAPHNE was a jolly, go-ahead girl with numbers of friends, multitudinous interests, and a sympathetic way of making your troubles her own, and a happy way of looking at life's greynesses, until you, too, were convinced there was a rosy lining underneath each one.

She had two great friends, Phoebe and Phyllis, and the three were inseparable, and the world said what a charming friendship theirs was, and how foolish were the folk who did not believe in comradeship between women.

I met Phoebe the other day and asked after Phyllis. She looked rather blank, and, I thought, disappointed, too.

"I haven't heard a word from her for months," she said.

My next inquiry was after Daphne. Phoebe shook her head.

"Didn't you know Daphne got married last year?" she said. "I've rarely seen her since, and she never writes. I've almost lost sight of her. Phyllis is engaged, and her mind is fixed on her trousseau, and so on. We never see each other."

I said no more on the subject, and walked off of other things, but a week later I happened upon Daphne, and it was Daphne herself who started to grumble about the insecurity of women's friendships.

### WHY BE FRIENDS?

"What's the use of being friends with a girl if she drops you after marriage?" she asked. "I might as well be dead so far as Phoebe and Phyllis are concerned. I never hear from either."

Is friendship an insecure investment with women?

Judging by Daphne's tale, it would appear so, indeed. I have noted again and again how women's friendships die down, flicker, and apparently are no more, especially after marriage.

Yet women are capable of great friendship, and a true-hearted woman friend, whose ideas and tastes are kindred, is one of the most-to-be-valued things in life.

Aristotle's oft-quoted dictum, "Friendship is composed of a single soul inhabiting two bodies," cannot be bettered, but when a woman falls in love she loves with the whole duality of her nature, soul and body are engrossed only with the adored one, and, perhaps, because a woman is, by virtue of her very nature, more primitive than man, and, consequently, less manifold in her instincts, she blinds herself to all else save the man to whom she is giving herself in life-long union.

### WOMAN'S WHOLE EXISTENCE.

To put it into other oft-quoted words:—"Man's love is of man's life a thing apart, 'Tis woman's whole existence."

Therefore friendship is given the go-by. How much of this is due to her upbringing and to the influence of centuries of repression and the doctrine that the home must absorb every fibre of her activities? cannot be said, but there is no denying the fact that women, on the whole, are less loyal in their friendships than men.

This is not wholly their fault, nor must they be blamed as shallow, scatter-brained or forgetful.

Marriage brings more responsibilities to a woman than to a man, and particularly so when there are children of the marriage. Alike in sports and pastimes of childhood; alike in the possession of that instinct that calls sex to sex; alike in factory, laboratory or workshop—yet after the mating time is past men and women seem to go different ways.

The man pursues his vocation much in the same manner as before; for the woman her world is changed, and friendships are, for a time, at least, forgotten.

Arguing thus, one might say, then, that it is only the unmarried women who retain their friendships, but this is not altogether true.

I have known interrupted friendships amongst the unwed quite as often as amongst the married, so much so that I wonder if women really have the faculty for great friendships with members of their own sex.

Mutual forbearance, sympathy, fine feeling, above all, steadfastness, these are qualities demanded by friendship, and it is usually over the last that a woman fails.



# MONS MEN REPAIRING THE ROADS

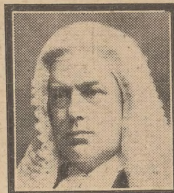


London's streets, owing to the shortage of men and material, got into a very bad state during the war. The Southwark Council are now employing ex-soldiers, many of them Mons men, to repair the roads, thus helping to solve the unemployed problem.

# MEN IN THE NEWS



Brig.-Gen. N. A. Orr-Ewing, D.S.O., new baronet, this father, Sir A. F. Orr-Ewing, was found dead in a wood.

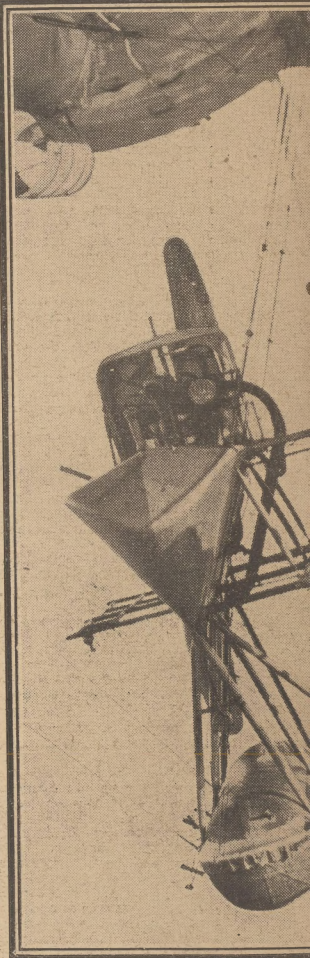


Sir Henry Brougham Deane, formerly a Divisional Court Judge, who has died suddenly in London at the age of seventy-two.



**MOTHER AND CHILD.**—A charming portrait of Mary Glynn, who is appearing in "The Very Idea," the new farce dealing with eugenics at the St. Martin's Theatre. In private life she is Mrs. Dennis Neilson-Terry.

# AN AIRSHIP SI



A machine-gunner on an airship.



W.R.A.F. cheering the new married couple as they drove away for their honeymoon.



Bride and bridegroom after the ceremony.

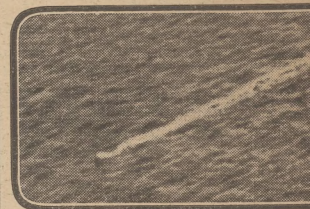


An old boot to bring them luck.

**A W.R.A.F. WEDDING AT RUISLIP.**—The bride was Miss Hilda Rayner, chief section leader at Northolt Aerodrome, and the bridegroom Lieutenant C. Holman-James, of Melbourne. How *The Daily Mirror* was instrumental in bringing them together is related on page 2.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)



**FEATURES OF THE 'FORTIES.**—This box coat model is in black taffeta, and recalls certain features of the fashions in the early 'forties. The skirt has a triple sash panel.



The wake of a submarine's periscope.



A bomb is dropped from above.

Airships played a great part in the war. These photographs are to be seen at the R. is open daily from ten to



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Certain conditions may make them visible and audible to people with normal powers of seeing and hearing.

Their influence may bring nothing but misfortune.

I can and am willing to help people whose houses are affected in this way. Remember the tie of an earth-bound spirit is an earthly one. If one is able to realise the presence of a spirit and talk to it, one can find out and relieve it from the tie, allowing it to start to progress.

The tie which holds a spirit is another problem of great interest, and I would welcome more experience on this point.

I am satisfied that, if one's own influence is a strong one, untouched by fear, one has the power to command obedience of a spirit as far as earthly matters are concerned. In releasing a spirit I somehow know that I am helping the living and the dead by severing the tie between them.

### INVESTIGATORS SHOULD CONSIDER.

Another subject of intense interest to me is the influence of the living on the living. If one possesses extreme sensitiveness, one realises the wonders of this.

At the present moment the public is giving great attention to occult matters generally. Many have become investigators.

To those who do not possess natural powers for this work, I must earnestly appeal to consider the following points: "Remember in times of real necessity souls can manifest themselves."

Of those who try simply for affection's sake to communicate with their departed, I ask: "Have you considered the influence of the living on the dead?"

"Are you quite sure that communication may not tend to bring a soul back nearer to earth and huddle progress already made?"

To those who are merely interested, new investigators, I wish to say: "Evil influences are a thousand times easier to touch than the higher ones."

You are likely to collect the former into your house and you have not the knowledge to dissipate them. You may be badly deceived, or, worst of all, you may unwittingly attach to yourself a bad influence and become a haunted person.

In trying to get the best influences these things may happen. Remember you are blind, deaf, and insensitive to the influences you are investigating. In trying to develop your senses the damage may occur.

## OTHER WOMEN'S HUSBANDS AND YOUR OWN IF WE SAW OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US!

By A HUSBAND.

THIS little article is intended particularly for wives of all ages and of all classes. That it may conceivably please certain Benedictine is beside the point.

Cowardly-wise—being a husband myself—I am going to leave this article unsigned, and, therefore, I feel free to write with complete candour.

You wives may laugh, or giggle, or frown, or shrug your dainty shoulders, or remain entirely complacent—but show this article to your husbands to-night, and watch their lips move! That will be my modest reward.

Here is my own case—typical, I wager, and I am no betting man, of thousands.

My wife said to me yesterday:

"Well, I know one thing—Dr. Richards would never speak like that to Mabel. No, simply wouldn't do it. And neither would John Gaunt dream of saying to Mary what you have said to me."

Was I cowed by this? I was not.

"To my certain knowledge," I answered, "you have never been in the company of Dr. and Mrs. Richards, nor of Mr. and Mrs. Gaunt when they were, as the stupid phrase has it, alone together. The thing is impossible. Obviously you have seen those men with their wives only when a third party was present. Are husbands going to show themselves in their natural state when strangers are barging around?"

"You needn't try to be slangy and clever,"

my wife said. "I know what I know. Dr. Richards and Mr. Gaunt consider their wives; you don't consider me. You've seen for yourself how polite they are."

"Whom?" I asked.

She did not answer. She merely took a cigarette from my case, lighted it and coughed distastefully. She does not smoke as a rule.

Perhaps what I have already written is a trifle general, but I have a word or two to say yet. Here they are:—

Beware, you wives, of trying the temper of your husbands by reciting to them the personally-fancied virtues of other men. The perfect husband, remember, is either still a bachelor or is married to some other woman. It is always so.

Remember, too, that you have not lived with Dr. Richards or Mr. John Gaunt. That is what I said to my wife. Gaunt and Richards are all very well, no doubt, when seen in their own dining or drawing rooms or in yours, but their wives are probably saying to them: "If only you'd try to be more like Mr. X!"

And you are Mrs. X and you are discontented! Really, it all boils down to this: You have a husband. He is a surly, cantankerous, wicked fellow, but he is yours. You chose him. You see him as he is. Other husbands, when you see them, wear their party manners.

Make the best of your own husband. For all you know to the contrary, he may be upon the whole kinder and better than the Richards and the Gaunts.

That, at least, is what I am preaching to my wife.

Will you think it over?

## EFFECT OF MARRIAGE ON GIRL FRIENDSHIPS.

HOW WEDDINGS TAKE CHUMS AWAY.

By Mrs. STANLEY WRENCH.

This article discusses a topic of absorbing interest to every woman.

DAPHNE was a jolly, go-ahead girl with numbers of friends, multitudinous interests, and a sympathetic way of making your troubles her own, and a happy way of looking at life's greynesses, until you, too, were convinced there was a rosy lining underneath each one.

She had two great friends, Phoebe and Phyllis, and the three were inseparable, and the world said what a charming friendship theirs was, and how foolish were the folk who did not believe in comradeship between women.

I met Phoebe the other day and asked after Phyllis. She looked rather blank, and, I thought, disappointed, too.

"I haven't heard a word from her for months," she said.

My next inquiry was after Daphne. Phoebe shook her head.

"Didn't you know Daphne got married last year?" she said. "I've rarely seen her since, and she never writes. I've almost lost sight of her. Phyllis is engaged, and her mind is fixed on her trousseau, and so on. We never see each other."

I said no more on the subject, and we talked of other things, but a week later I happened upon Daphne, and it was Daphne herself who started to grumble about the insecurity of women's friendships.

### WHY BE FRIENDS?

"What's the use of being friends with a girl if she drops you after marriage?" she asked. "I might as well be dead so far as Phoebe and Phyllis are concerned. I never hear from either."

Is friendship an insecure investment with women?

Judging by Daphne's tale, it would appear so; indeed, I have noted again and again how women's friendships die down, flicker, and apparently are no more; especially after marriage.

Yet women are capable of great friendship, and a true-hearted woman friend, whose ideas and tastes are kindred, is one of the most-to-be-valued things in life.

Aristotle's oft-quoted dictum, "Friendship is composed of a single soul inhabiting two bodies," cannot be bettered, but when a woman falls in love she loves with the whole quality of her nature, soul and body are engrossed only with the adored one, and, perhaps, because a woman is, by virtue of her very nature, more primitive than man, and, consequently, less manifold in her instincts, she blinds herself to all else save the man to whom she is giving herself in life-long union.

### WOMAN'S WHOLE EXISTENCE.

To put it into other oft-quoted words:—"Man's love is of man's life a thing apart, 'Tis woman's whole existence."

Therefore friendship is given the go-by.

How much of this is due to her upbringing and to the influence of centuries of repression and the doctrine that the home must absorb every fibre of her activities cannot be said, but there is no denying the fact that women, on the whole, are less loyal in their friendships than men.

This is not wholly their fault, nor must they be blamed as shallow, scatter-brained or forgetful.

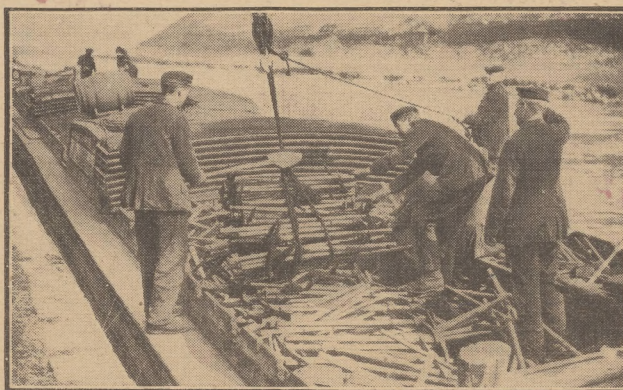
Marriage brings more responsibilities to a woman than to a man, and particularly so when there are children of the marriage. Alike in sports and pastimes of childhood; alike in the possession of that instinct that calls sex to sex; alike in factory, laboratory or workshop—yet after the mating time is past men and women seem to go different ways.

The man pursues his vocation much in the same manner as before; for the woman her world is changed, and friendships are, for a time, at least, forgotten.

Arguing thus, one might say, then, that it is only the unmarried women who retain their friendships, but this is not altogether true.

I have known interrupted friendships amongst the unwed quite as often as amongst the married, so much so that I wonder if women really have the faculty for great friendships with members of their own sex.

Mutual forbearance, sympathy, fine feeling, above all steadfastness, these are qualities demanded by friendship, and it is usually over the last that a woman fails.



FOR THE BOOTY DUMP.—German prisoners helping to unload one of the barges on the Mouse of its cargo of picks and shovels.

## DO "BACHELOR GIRLS" MAKE GOOD WIVES?

HOW CATERING FOR ONE TEACHES CATERING FOR TWO.

By JOAN KENNEDY.

THIS is the age of the bachelor girl.

War increased her numbers by thousands. The 1919 spinster owns her flat along with her freedom.

A good many average men are rather priggish when they want wives, so they turn first to the chaperoned girls who have parents to approve of their goings out and remark on their comings in.

Emma, who has lived with her parents, can never have learnt anything but goodness and domesticity. But Eve, who has been enjoying her freedom for years, and has furnished a wee flat of her own on the hire-purchase system, is an unknown quantity.

They are not at all sure of Eve.

They query her goodness, And, if they only knew it, their reasoning is all wrong.

It is the guarded girl who is usually the weaker girl. The bachelor maid soon finds her feet in the world, and knows how to place her back against the wall. A girl learns her moral code when she comes up against the need for it. It is those who have never had practice in fighting who stand little chance of self-defence when danger threatens.

Then, coming to the question of domesticity, the bachelor girl is far more likely to know more about the running of a home than is the

girl who has always been looked after by her mother.

She caters and cooks for herself, learns the whole art of domesticity from A to Z, and comes to perfection through many failures. When she marries she has passed the experimental stage, and, in running bachelor quarters for one, has learnt how to run a home in comfort. The home girl is apt to leave things to mother, and is content to experiment on her husband.

Men seem rather afraid that the girl who has had so much freedom before marriage will not "settle down," but, in reality, that is a thing in favour of the bachelor woman. Her marriage is not so likely to degenerate into boredom. She knows that something beside undiluted domesticity is necessary to the perfection of the "world of love shut in," that a bright woman is a happy woman, and that a happy woman means a happy man. So she does not neglect the outside influences.

But this does not mean that she is a gad-about.

It takes a bachelor woman, who has known the loneliness of a home that has no one to share it, to appreciate the comradeship of married life. She makes a finer and more understanding comrade for a man than she would have been had she never known loneliness.

Add to this the fact that a girl who has been earning her own living must know the weariness as well as the joys of the world's work, and therefore be ready with sympathy for her man, and you'll agree with me that bachelor girls should make good wives.



## MONS MEN REPAIRING ROADS.

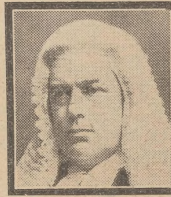


London streets, owing to the shortage of men and material, got into very bad repair during the war. The Southwark Council are now employing ex-soldiers, many of them Mons men, to mend the roads, thus also helping to solve the unemployed problem.

## MEN IN THE NEWS



Brig.-Gen. N. A. Orr-Ewing, D.S.O., new baronet. His father, Sir A. Orr-Ewing, was found dead in a wood.

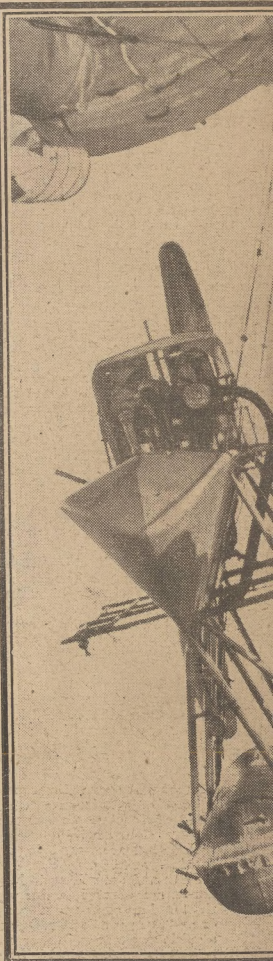


Sir Henry Brougham Deane, formerly a Deputy Court Judge, who has died suddenly in London at the age of twenty-two.

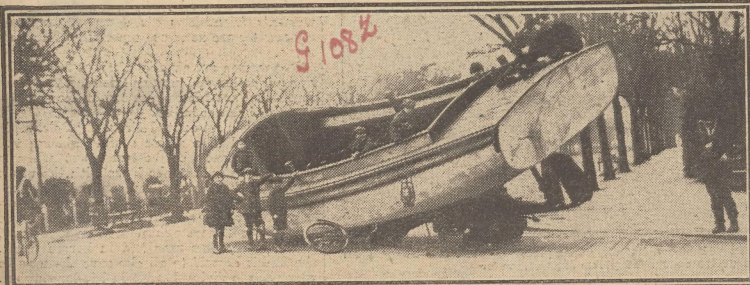


MOTHER AND CHILD.—A charming portrait of Mary Glynn, who is appearing in "The Very Idea," the new farce dealing with eugenics at the St. Martin's Theatre. In private life she is Mrs. Dennis Neilson-Terry.

## AN AIRSHIP



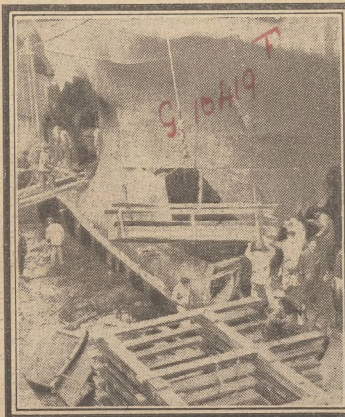
A machine-gunner on an airship.



A LAUNCH FROM A GARDEN.—This boat was built in the garden of a private house at Folkestone, and a wall had to be removed before it could be taken down to the water. A mishap, however, occurred during the launch, and the craft is seen "high and dry" on the roadway.



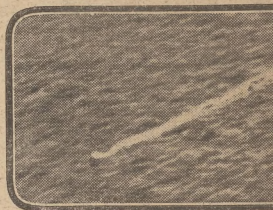
THE DERBY.—Giving the grand stand at Epsom a sorely-needed coat of paint. There is practically a pre-war racing programme arranged, though the fields are smaller owing to the shortage of horses above two years old.



MAKING A LINER WHOLE.—An American vessel which was hit by two torpedoes 200 miles from Brest. She made port, however, and the great holes in her side are seen being repaired in dry dock.



FEATURES OF THE 'FORTIES.—This box coat model is in black taffeta, and recalls certain features of the fashions in the early 'forties. The skirt has a triple sash panel.



The wake of a submarine's.



A bomb is dropped from above.

Airships played a great part in the war. These photographs are to be seen at the St. Martin's Theatre, which is open daily from 10 to 11.



## S A U-BOAT.



or action against a U-boat.



een by the men in the air.



And oil comes to the surface.  
e U-boat and sent many to their doom.  
hibition at the Grafton Galleries. It  
Sunday afternoons.

## AEROPLANE SMASH



Major T. F. Batchelor.



Captain W. R. Atkins.

The two officers who perished in the aeroplane  
smash at Wey Hill. The major had won D.F.C.



EN ROUTE FOR ENGLAND.—Queen Alexandra  
with her sister, the ex-Empress Marie of Russia,  
who has left the Crimea on board a British war-  
ship. She may live in Denmark with frequent  
visits to her sister.



FROCK WITH APRON.—A frouded dress  
finished with a small georgette apron  
and sash. The narrow hem is formed  
by fastening the back and front with  
buttons.

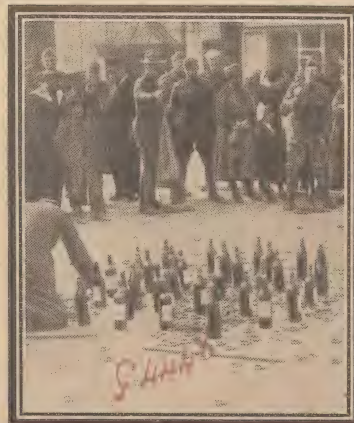
## STRIKE A MENACE TO HEALTH.



Clearing away the refuse in a New York street. The boatmen's strike has, however, held  
up the barges, and the rubbish is beginning to accumulate in the roadways in the poorer  
quarters, and is thus becoming a menace to the health of the people.



ACTRESS RECITES IN CATHEDRAL.—Miss Lena Ashwell, who recited five selected passages of Scrip-  
ture at Worcester Cathedral. She is seen with Lord Beauchamp and Mr. Ivor Atkins, the organist  
(on right). The proceeds will be devoted to providing music and instruments for the Rhine army.



A FRENCH HOOP LA.—If you want a bottle of  
Burgundy for a franc try your luck. If the  
rubber band stays on the neck of the bottle  
you quench your thirst at a pre-war rate. It  
is popular with the soldiers.



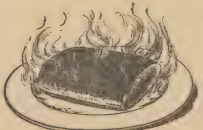
ST. GEORGE'S DAY.—Soldiers purchasing roses from  
a flower seller in Piccadilly Circus. This was one of  
the areas voluntarily barred by the charity vendors,  
as they did not wish to compete with the girls who  
have to earn their own living.



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contains all the body-building material in the whole wheat grain prepared in a digestible form.

It is 100 per cent. whole wheat—nothing wasted, nothing thrown away. The whole wheat contains every element needed for building healthy bodies and furnishing energy for the day's work. It contains more real, body-building nutriment than meat, eggs, or potatoes, and costs much less.



One or two of these crispy brown little loaves of cooked Whole Wheat with hot or cold milk, make a nourishing satisfying meal for any time of day, at a cost of a few pence. Delicious with stewed apples or other fruits.

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S. M. C.—Dear, please come, see or write. Love.—E. F. OFFICERS' Second-hand Uniform, Multi, Jewellery, Boots, Trunks, Underwear, Everything, World's largest second-hand dealers. Wholesale retail, buying, selling, Outfitting. The best-known firm in the officers' second-hand trade.—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport.

SUPERFICIOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity. Ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 2.

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## WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) bought.—Messrs. Brown & Co. dental manufacturers, 85, Oxford-st., London, W. 1. the original firm, who do not advertise misleading prices, call or post and receive full value per return, or offer made collected 100 years.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought.—Valuable up to 7s. 6d. per tooth; silver, gold, platinum, up to £2; cash or order; call or post.—"Daily Mirror," Messrs. Page, 219, Oxford-st., London. Used 150 years.

DISCOUNT Jewellery, London Gold, Silver Antiques, Plate, Diamonds, Watches, Jewellery, Clocks, and more. Day, Trial—Stanley Pearce, 135, Gray's Inn-rd., London.

OLD Faint Text, Jewellery, and highest possible value returned immediately, post free. Platinum Scrap, £16 per oz.—Layburn and Co., 10, Market-st., Manchester.

URGENTLY Needed.—All kinds Ladies' Gent's cast-iron clothing; cash sent immediately. Flat 50 years.—Mrs. H. Walker, 106, Falmouth-st., Kensington, London.

WANTED Artificial Teeth, Old Jewellery, Watches, Gold, Silver and Plate Goods (any condition), at most value or offer.—Stanley and Co., 33, Oxford-st., W. 1.

WANTED Ladies' Gent's Cast-Off Clothes, highest prices, cash or offer same day for trunks and parcels. Trial—Pearce and Co., 135, Gray's Inn-rd., London.

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**CRITERION.** 8.30. 8.30. "OUR MR. HEPPLEWHITE." Nightly, 8.30. Matinee, Tues, Weds, Sat, at 2.30.  
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**DUKE OF YORK'S.** Eve. 8. "THE MAN FROM TORONTO." Eric Lewis, Iris Hoey. Mats, Tues and Sat, at 2.30.  
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**MASKELINE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY.** Master Programme, at 8 and 8.30. "THE CHINESE PUZZLE." Ethel Irving, L. Brathwaite, L. M. Lion. Mats, M, Th, Sat, 2.30.  
**NEW.** 2.30 and 8. "THE NIGHT WATON." "TIME TO WAKE UP!" Clara Grell, Fisher White.  
**OXFORD.** Eve. 8.30. "THE NAUGHTY WIFE." Madge Titherton. Mats, Mon, Wed and Sat, 2.30.  
**PLAYHOUSE.** 8.30 and 8. "THE NAUGHTY WIFE." Clara Grell, Fisher White. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.  
**PRINCE'S.** Nightly, at 8. "MONSIEUR BEAUCALIRE." Andre Messager's Romantic. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.15.  
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**SHAFTESBURY.** YFS. UNCLD. Musical Comedy. Eve. 8. Mats, Wed and Sat, at 2.  
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**THE PALACE.** Eve. 8. Mon, Wed, Sat, 2.30. "HULLO AMERICA!" Eric Janis, M. Chevalier, St. John, Lorraine and Co., Percy Hony, White Cadillac, M. H. H. in the Air. Guards Band, Daily 10-6. Sun, 2.30-6.30.  
**PALLADIUM.** 2.30. 8.30. "JOYBELLS!"  
**PHILHARMONIC HALL.** G. P. Fox, 10-6. Sun, 2.30-6.30.  
**QUEEN'S (Small) HALL.** Tea Dance, 4 p.m. (5s. 6d.). Evening Dance, 8 p.m. Eve. Dress (5s. 6d.). Jazz Band.  
**PICCADILLY.** Piccadilly Hotel.—The Dancers, 3.30-6.30 p.m.; Evening Dances, 9-12.30. Entrance, Grill-room lit. today. 4 till 5.30, 3s. 6d. (inclusive); tomorrow, 8 till 12, 5s. 6d.

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**LADY REID'S.** Teeth Society, 114-Gas 2s. Artificial Teeth at Hospital Prices.—524, Oxford-st. Marble Arch. Tel. Mayfair 5959. Hours, 10 to 7.

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Charming new picture of the new Miss Irene Essex, daughter of Sir Walter Essex, is engaged to Captain Hamilton.



Miss Irene Essex, daughter of Sir Walter Essex, is engaged to Captain Hamilton.

## F.O. CHANGES.

An Opera-Conductor and the Russian Revolution—Trouble in the Hop County.

It has been settled for a long time that there would be important changes at the Foreign Office when the Peace Treaty is finally signed. For one thing, Mr. Balfour wishes to take a rest, having been engaged in public affairs for forty years. But I hear that an entirely new department is to be created, which will be charged with the affairs of the Near East, Palestine, and Egypt.

## All Quiet Along the Nile.

The outlook is clearer in Egypt, and no soldier-men there have been asked to volunteer for further service. And there is no intention of sending out more troops. In India, without a single exception, all the territorials and other British troops due to come home have volunteered to stay where they are until things are quieter.

## Singled Out.

General Sir John Owen, the senior artillery officer on the retired list, was fetched from his modest seat at the side of the aisle of St. Paul's yesterday, by Sir Henry Home, the senior artillery officer on the active list, to go out and meet the King on the steps of the cathedral when he attended the memorial service to the gunners.

## The Royal Arrival.

General Sir Henry Wilson, Chief of Staff, leant over his pew in front of me to see the King arrive. He led Queen Alexandra up the aisle, followed by Princess Victoria. They were led in state by the dean and ushers, headed by the great cross. Bagpipers in pre-war uniforms sounded the "Last Post."

## Pleasures and Palaces.

I hear that Mr. Arthur Henderson and some other Labour friends who lunched at the Foreign Press Club in Paris were almost over-awed with the magnificence of their surroundings. The marble columns, the blaze of gilt candelabra, and the profusion of painted ceilings almost put them off their dinner. Still, they got through the dinner.

## Later Holidays.

I am afraid that the "earlier holidays" movement is doomed to failure, as far as London is concerned. For this simple reason—that everybody is determined to stop in town this summer till the last possible moment. London is going to be the gayest little old town in Europe this season, and nobody wants to miss any of the fun.

## Infra Dig.

One of the new go-ahead brigadiers has been doing duty lately in one of the Government offices. He had to call on an elderly



Miss Olive Shelles, who did work in France and returned to the Lilac Department.



Viscountess Ridley is on the committee for the ball in aid of the Women's Hospital, Chelsea.

club the other morning in the same building, and noticing the wall calendar showed a date three days old, he went and peeled off the black numbers. "Stop, stop," shouted his last: "you mustn't do that. Ring for the attendant."

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

## A Shy New Viscountess.

The new Lady Petersham looked remarkably shy when she entered Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-street, in her bridal satin yesterday, almost hidden behind her vast bouquet of lilies of the valley and carnations. Round her throat was a superb ornament of pearls and diamonds, her bridegroom's gift.

## For the Little Bridesmaids.

One of the two little bridesmaids in rosy pink georgette showed me her present at the Hyde Park Hotel reception afterwards. It was a remarkably suitable one from a Master of Hounds, such as Lord Petersham is—a gold fox's mask. The little maids, too, were nearly hidden behind their great bouquets of pink carnations.

## Back From Ireland.

The Duchess of Devonshire, who had a large house party at Lismore Castle for the holidays, is expected back here directly over the final arrangements for the wedding of Lady Blanche Cavendish.

## Named After Mother.

A curious custom obtains in the family of the fiancée. The eldest son has to take his mother's maiden name, which is why he is known as Captain Ivan Murray Cobbold, his mother having been Lady Evelyn Murray.

## A Recovery.

Lady Glanely was with her husband at Ely races—a correspondent says—looking wonderfully better after her long illness. Naturally she and Lord Glanely were being congratulated on all hands by friends glad to see her out and about again.

## Who Were There.

Ely races are, of course, the social event of the spring in Wales (it is not the Cambridge-shire Ely), and all the prominent people were there. Among them were Lord Bute and Mr. J. C. Gould, M.P., who is quickly making a name for himself at Westminster.

## New Houses.

Up to Easter the Local Government Board had approved the plans of more than 3,000 houses out of 8,500 submitted, and had passed 6,000 acres out of 13,000 acres of proposed housing schemes. While approvals are being speeded up applications from local authorities are slackening off.

## Hours.

Coalowners, miners and colliery firemen are to have a conference this week-end with the Government. The particular purpose is to discuss and adjust hours of labour.

## A Kent Dispute.

I fear there is serious danger of a lock-out by the farmers in East Kent, who have determined not to grant the extra bonus demanded by the farm labourers. The usually peaceful hop county is perturbed by the dispute.

## Plenty of Apples.

Better news from the Garden of England is that the apple crop promises to be one of the best on record. Last year it was a failure.

## A Royal Relic.

I have sad news from Weymouth. The bathing machine with the Lion and Unicorn on it—so long a familiar object on the sands—has been sold. Bought for a couple of pounds, it will descend to the base uses of a tool-shed for some allotment-holder.

## The National Anthem.

This machine is supposed to have been used by George III, when he stayed at his favourite seaside resort. History records that when the monarch went into the water a hand used to strike up, "God Save the King."

## Booking Office Sold Out.

A quaint shortage story comes to me from Wales. Such was the holiday rush of passenger traffic from a small Glamorganshire station that the booking office was sold out of tickets before the demand was supplied.

## Flying Countess.

The Countess Hoey Stoker is always abreast of the times. This vivacious little Chinese lady was one of the first civilians to fly at Cricklewood Aerodrome, and she thoroughly enjoyed the new experience, from all I hear. She was erroneously referred to as a Japanese in the caption under the photograph published.

## A Personally-Conducted Escape.

Over dinner last night I had an intensely interesting chat with Mr. Albert Coates, who has just escaped from Petrograd after having conducted at the Imperial Opera during two revolutions. He repeatedly asked the Soviets to be allowed to leave Russia, but was as repeatedly told that he was too necessary at the Opera to be let go.

## A Nightmare.

The musician palpably shuddered as he recalled the terrible conditions in Petrograd. Everybody goes about pale, and with a look of terror in the eyes. People are in such a state of nerves that if you accidentally jostle a man in the street he is likely to draw a revolver and shoot you dead!

## Profiteering.

"Petrograd prices are beyond the dreams of profiteers," said Mr. Coates. "I met Miss Chlapina, wife of the famous singer, going out to buy something for dinner. She had taken the precaution to have with her a 'wad' of several thousands of roubles. By the by, Mr. Coates assures me that Chlapina is not a Bolshevik, as some people have reported."

## Committees.

Everything in Petrograd is run by a committee. Even the Opera was controlled by a



Lady Campbell is chairwoman of the British Women's Patriotic League.



Mr. Tom Payne is playing an important part in "Oh, Joy" at the Apollo Theatre.

committee, on which, totally against the Socialist idea, the finest artists had the most to say. The opera singers were the most popular people in the city.

## Soldier-Actor.

Major Leslie Faber is among the actors who are being demobilised. He joined up in 1915, coming from the United States to do so. He was taken prisoner in the Hun's last great push, and was reported killed.

## New Jones Play.

Lady Alington informs me that Major Faber's first appearance in London will be made at a matinee which she is getting up for the Waifs and Strays' Society. He will be the "lead" in a one-act play by Mr. Henry Arthur Jones which is quite new to London.

## New Play.

Miss Lillah McCarthy tells me that she has fixed on Monday next as the date for beginning operations with "Judith" at the Kingsway. We shall then see what kind of a hand Mr. Arnold Bennett is at an historical play.

## Back from Hunland.

It was quite a coincidence that Slade and Shatwell should both have had two winning mounts at Birmingham the same day. Each has ridden with success on the Continent, and each was interned in Germany.

## Lucky Mental Fog.

Painters sometimes back horses for odd reasons. Thus at Hurst Park on Easter Monday a corporal in the Duke of Wellington's Regiment had a month's pay on Dromio (which won at 20 to 1) because he had once been engaged to a girl named Julia!

## Dearer Golf.

I have heard more than one complaint of the green fees charged to visitors at golf clubs in the holidays. Ten shillings a day does seem stiff even in these expensive times.

## Oh, Be Careful!

Henth fires are already prevalent. If there is no time to burn a strip of ground in front of the advancing flames—the surest way of arresting them—the next best plan is to beat them out from behind. Only be careful that another fire does not spring up and get behind you.

THE RAMBLER.

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All Wine Merchants and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis'. Small Size 3/- Large 5/6



# A SLIP OF A GIRL

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**PETER LATHOM**, a young artist who is very much in love with  
**PATRICIA CHANCE**, an actress on a holiday, who likewise is very much in love with Peter.  
**JOAN HARWOOD**, thirty-six, and a story writer, Patricia's friend and chaperon.  
**TOM LATHOM**, Peter's brother. He is a business man, and quite out of sympathy with Peter.

## THE HOUSE OF JOURNEY'S END.

THE morning following Tom's surprise visit found Peter hard at work on his new picture, that until inspiration for a better title came along he called the Caravan Girl.

He had taken liberties with the caravan in the preliminary sketch he had roughed out in charcoal.

It was no longer a spick-and-span caravan of pleasure, but a gipsy van, hung with baskets and brooms for sale; and Pat, sitting on the steps, was to figure as a brown-skinned, bare-foot gipsy girl, with an orange handkerchief falling back from the wind-tangled, sun-kissed hair, as she played a rush basket.

Except for a few last touches, the picture of Sleeping Beauty was finished.

Peter had not quite made up his mind about it, whether to send it to an agent or to keep it back for exhibition in some autumn show. It was far too late, of course, for the Academy. Meanwhile he was waiting until an artist friend of his, who just now was up in the wilds of Scotland painting, could see and pass judgment on the picture.

As he painted that morning in the clearing where the caravan stood Peter wondered how Tom's news had been received at home—and how soon the family attitude would manifest itself.

Joan stood behind him, watching him work. She was a capable art critic, whose opinion was worth having, and she found Peter's work undoubtedly at a level of artistic achievement far above the ordinary, and it was a talent that was developing by rapid strides. Peter's first picture of Pat had been far ahead of anything he had done before; he had come on amazingly in his technique; there was imagination as well as strength in his work, a note of fantasy that lent a touch of distinctive charm. Joan knew that reputations had been made on poorer paintings.

"Go on as you are doing, Peter," Joan said, "and one day Pat will walk in the fame of a husband and a celebrity."

"To reconcile me to not becoming famous myself—since Peter's robbing me of my profession," broke in Peter, glancing at her, "the stage was not a prospect that troubled her greatly."

Peter looked pleased. He knew that Joan's encouragement was genuine. Always kindly outspoken, she never said pleasant things merely for the sake of saying them.

All his depression of yesterday had taken wings. He was feeling that his year of hard work in Paris at Julian's studio hadn't been wasted, that he had it in him sooner or later to make good. Besides, the morning's post had brought him some good luck.

On Joan's suggestion he drew a specimen black and white drawing to illustrate a story she had been commissioned to write for one of the magazines. The sketch had been sent with the story. This morning the editor had written commissioning him to do half a dozen drawings for it.

The rate of payment was not overwhelmingly great, perhaps—but it would be money earned by his art. It was the first picture he had sold. It held a promise for the future of money to be made in black and white to keep the pot boiling until the more ambitious work found recognition.

"What a good sort you are, Joan. I feel immensely bucked. And it should make my people realise too, that there may be something in the waster of the family, after all—when a commercial-minded editor is willing to pay hard cash for my work," Peter said, as he went on working.

What a thing would fetch was the one standard of reckoning values in the Lathom household, as Peter knew.

"Jove, on that morning, when I followed the broken finger of that sign post," he added, "how little I dreamed that it was to be a finger of destiny for Peter Lathom!"

"The day you saved the pudding!" Joan smiled.

"Oh, it was a great day altogether. And Peter II, though, was a tramp—I could see it in his eye. And if only I'd known, I might have put on my pretty party clothes!"

"You did look priceless, Peter, in that old Norfolk jacket all smeared with paint!" Pat said reminiscently. "I told Joan about it that morning—and she was fearfully disappointed when you turned up to tea without it in the afternoon."

Peter was more than satisfied with the work he had done by the time he'd knocked off for lunch. His model stretched herself with a feeling of relief that the last spell of the day's sitting was over.

After luncheon he and Pat were going out for an afternoon's motor drive. They had pressed Joan to accompany them; but she spoke vaguely of work to do.

Not that Joan really had any particularly pressing work to do, but she had a sympathetic appreciation that, after all, two people in love can dispense on occasion with the society of a third.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

By **SIDNEY WARWICK**

The lodge within the gates was evidently unoccupied; the grounds stretched away before their eyes unmarred and neglected. There was no sign of a soul anywhere about, no one at work here where nothing was being done, a small army of gardeners was a crying need.

Patricia Chance.

"I wonder if the house is empty?" Pat said. "There is such an air of desolation over everything, that it must be."

She tried the gates, half-expecting to find them locked. But under the pressure of her hand one of them moved back with a harsh protesting creak. She stood looking down the long winding, neglected avenue.

"A penny for your thoughts, Pat," he said; and his laughing challenge seemed to draw her out of a sudden preoccupation that had brought a puzzled look to her face.

"I don't know how it is, Peter, but I have the oldest feeling about this queer, forgotten old place as though I'd been here before—only that I know I've never been in this part of the world before, more than thirty west of Heatherstet, so that's impossible—or that I've heard of it in some way, how I don't know," she said thoughtfully, or else that it was wound up with my mind at some time or other. I can't explain the odd feeling of familiarity, yet I can't shake it off."

She seemed touched by some spirit of haunting, ghostly remembrance as she stood there.

"And that's why I feel I want to go exploring and see what the house itself is like—this House of Journey's End," she added. "As you say, it's almost like an invitation waiting for us at the end of our outward journey. Do you think we might trespass, Peter?"

She passed in through the gates as she spoke, and Peter followed.

They made their way along the weed-grown avenue, until, through the trees that screened it away, they came into sight of the house itself.

It broke suddenly on their view, an old, half-timbered house, that seemed almost as forlorn and neglected as the grounds in which it stood—a house, ancient and stately, that in its day must no doubt have held its pulsing life and gay company within its walls, but now fallen on a sad old age of neglect. It was a thought to stir the imagination, this beautiful, dreaming old house given over now to forgotten solitude and silence.

Cut deep in one of the great cross-beams over the front door appeared again its odd name: "Journey's End."

Their first glimpse of the house gave them the impression that it had been long unattended; there was no sign of life visible. And then a little cry broke from Pat:

"But it's not empty, Peter! There are two eyes watching us!"

She was staring at an upper window, and as he followed the direction of her glance he too could see them—two smouldering eyes, looking out at them from a white colourless face, that they could just make out some distance behind the window panes.

It was as though the owner of the eyes was sitting up in bed, for behind the figure, only faintly discernible, were the brass rails as of a bed.

The white face seemed full of excitement. They could see the figure there suddenly raise a hand and point, as if indicating their presence to some other unseen person in the room.

"Yes, evidently we're trespassing on someone's property. Wifely woman ever curious, and bent on having her way!" observed Peter, as instinctively they turned to go. "Perhaps the castle of some wicked Enchanter—anyhow the place looks like a good one for the kind of magic spell being cast upon us!"

As they turned to retrace their steps another face appeared at the window behind him, where that excited hand was pointing.

Pat laughed as she said:

"Oh, I don't think he looked like a wicked Enchanter, the owner of the house. I wonder who he can be, Peter? How white and ill he looked, but what a fine, distinguished-looking face it was."

Peter had noticed that too. They walked back across the moss-grown turf to the gates.

But they had scarcely covered a dozen yards when they heard a door of the house behind them open; heard the sound of hurried footsteps.

They turned, to see the figure of an elderly man, rather an old-fashioned figure, whose clothes suggested a past decade, who had appeared excitedly at the door, and was hurrying after them.

"Well, we'd better wait and see what he wants," said Peter. "He doesn't look so very formidable, even if he has caught us trespassing."

Accordingly they waited, as the little, precise figure, evidently a servant of the house, came towards them breathlessly.

"My lady, wait!" he cried, as he ran up. "You won't go away without seeing the master!"

Pat looked at him in amazement.

"But I don't know your master. Does he wish to see me? I am afraid we are trespassing. It was inexcusable—only we believed that no one lived here."

"But you will come in and see the master?" cried the little, precise, old-fashioned figure eagerly. "His last words, as he sent me after you, were: 'Don't let Lady Patricia go—I must see her!'"

There will be another fine instalment of this fascinating story to-morrow.

## How are you going to Invest that Money?

WHEN you are investing money which you cannot afford to lose, do not merely consider what the yield will be. Examine the nature of the security.

Nothing is easier than to cross the danger-line between safe and unsafe investments, and to risk losing the whole of your capital on the chance of gaining a few extra shillings per cent.

Ask yourself whether it is worth your while to buy Stocks and Shares of this speculative character when (including the premium on redemption) you can safely get over 5½ per cent. from War Bonds.

There is no security in the world to-day equal to that which is offered you by the guarantee of the British State: and you have that guarantee when you buy War Bonds.

Give your banker or stock-broker instructions to invest any money you have available in 5 per cent. War Bonds, stating whether you wish for Bonds redeemable in 1924 or in 1929.

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## FURTHER BLUEBEARD SURPRISES IN STORE.

Police Promise Startling News of Other Victims.

### SON'S DRAMATIC STORY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Wednesday.

The Parisian police are still seeking to identify other dupes of the Bluebeard of Cambais, and it is expected that a startling announcement will be made within the next twenty-four hours.

In this case the chief guide is a list of eleven names that Landru carried in a notebook on his person at the time of his arrest. It is believed that all these persons are dupes of this astounding man.

Six of the names are those already familiar—Mme. Cuchet, André Cuchet, Mme. Colomb, Mme. Buisson, Mme. Pascal and Mlle. Marchadier.

The five others are all names of women, but they will not be disclosed until the police have made further inquiries. It is said that Mme. Guillin is among them.

Is Charles Landru, Bluebeard's son, an accomplice in the crimes of which his father is the alleged perpetrator?

Paris is divided into two camps over this point—pro-Charles and anti-Charles. It is certain that this young man aided his father in removing the furniture from the homes of the various missing women and assisted in the sale of the articles in the shop next door to the garage. It is known also that he visited the villa at Gambais on at least one occasion.

### "FATHER A MADMAN."

With a great appearance of sincerity and simplicity the boy rebuts the suggestions that are making themselves heard in the Parisian Press, and in a long statement he seeks to prove his own innocence and his father's irresponsibility. Charles Landru is not unattractive. He is of that nervous type that produces, at rare intervals, the poet, and more frequently the "intellectual."

Nearly nineteen, he appears much younger. "My father was not a madman. He was a quiet, so patient and amiable; and yet at times he is seized by sudden rages, caused by nothing at all, perhaps by a misplaced article. Then he loses all control of himself. . . . That may explain many things."

"Certainly he is unfortunate, a madman. . . . Doctor Vallon, who examined him years ago, predicted a grave crisis, and another physician was of the same opinion."

### "TWO BEINGS."

Story of Lady Who Escaped Landru's Wiles—A Fascinating Vocalist.

"I believe that there are in him two beings. He is his own dupe. Usually he is so quiet, so patient and amiable; and yet at times he is seized by sudden rages, caused by nothing at all, perhaps by a misplaced article. Then he loses all control of himself. . . . That may explain many things."

"As for myself," he continued after a time, "I can reproach myself with nothing. It is true that I went to Gambais. . . . to make some repairs. But my stay was short, and I was alone. I helped him to transport furniture two or three times, but as he was engaged in the trade I thought nothing of it."

An interesting statement, throwing much light on Landru's methods, has been made by Mlle. Jeanne Falk, a middle-aged Parisienne, who was sought in "marriage" by Bluebeard.

It was in September, 1918, that this lady met Landru, and within a short time he had almost persuaded her to join him at the notorious villa at Gambais. But not quite, for Mlle. Falk was saved by her own perspicacity.

Landru, she admits, was charming, but he never succeeded in giving her confidence. Three times he attempted to borrow money from her and weakened her faith in his stability. And his detection in a small deception finally opened her eyes. Subsequently Landru visited her on two or three occasions, but, receiving no encouragement, he discontinued his visits.

Mlle. Falk has also spoken of Landru's gifts as a vocalist. His rendering of "O Sole Mio," which had a vogue in Paris during the war, is described as strangely fascinating.

## SURPRISE FOR OFFICIAL.

Fined for Carrying Matches When Visiting Munitions Factory.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Llanelli, Wednesday.

An official from the Ministry of Munitions, when on a visit to a West Wales factory, was challenged and searched by a policeman and found to have matches in his possession. There was a sequel at Llanelli Police Court to-day, when the Bench imposed a fine of £3.

### £1,000 A YEAR COAL TRIMMERS?

The statement that foremen coal trimmers at Newport were earning between £2,000 and £3,000 a year is described by a local shipowner as "somewhat exaggerated." Men in charge of two or three boats at the same time might, he said, have earned from £1,000 to £1,500.

## "ALL-IN-ONE" SUITS.

Attractive Devices of the Dress-making Art for Fair Aviators.

### MASCOTS TO MATCH GARMENTS.

Combination suits for flying women are the speciality of a Regent-street firm.

Here are some items:—Soft leather coats, half steel-grey, half lavender, with a hood collar and parti-coloured cap and lined with white fox.

White leather coats lined with rose wool, with sandals cut in one, with wide trouser skirt, which is laced up the side.

All the garments have detachable linings of fleecy wool or fur. The scarves button and run through slots.

With each suit is supplied a tiny mascot attached by leather ribbon.

## "WILD DUCK" HEADGEAR

New Trail of Ideas Follows "Toss-It-Up" Hairdressing Fashion.

While Parisian women have reverted to the simple style of head-dressing, London women are revelling in the fantastic.

The craze for "toss-it-up," "do-as-you-like" mode of hair-dressing is followed by the wild duck head-dress in gold and silver tones.

Fantastic head-dresses are expensive. Here are samples:—

Birds of Paradise plumage, £4 4s. to £18 18s.

A Siegfried creation with heron fan, £3 3s.

French Empire head-dress with setting of paste diamonds, £160.

A Louis sixteenth on frame, £400.

"Wild headgears are only worn by women who like to be thought 'aristocratic oddities,'" a Parisian hairdresser told *The Daily Mirror*.

## KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

Fine Work for U.S. Troops by American Institution.

How over £6,000,000 has been spent on providing comforts for American troops in this country and overseas was explained to *The Daily Mirror* last night by Mr. W. P. Larkin, overseas director of the Knights of Columbus.

Among the supplies sent to Europe were the following items:—4,000,000 corn cob pipes, £1,000 worth of chewing gum (or roughly some forty-seven miles of gum) per month; many tons of "hard candies" and cubes. Several hundred Knights of Columbus huts and shelters are now being used by American soldiers in this country and overseas. Food and shelter for the night, dances and entertainments of all kinds are provided free of cost.

## MISSING BOY FOUND.

Father Thanks "The Daily Mirror" for Helping to Trace Him.

Joseph Rurka, the thirteen-year-old boy who had been missing from his home at Hackney since April 12 and whose disappearance was recorded in *The Daily Mirror*, was discovered yesterday at Portsmouth.

The father of the lad has expressed his thanks to *The Daily Mirror* for giving publicity to young Rurka's disappearance and for publishing his portrait.

## NEWS ITEMS.

The ex-Kaiser sawed his 2,000th tree on April 12.

Prince Kropotkin's illness has developed into paralysis.

Oranges and wine may now be imported without special licences.

The royal yacht *Victoria and Albert* is to be commissioned at Portsmouth on June 17.

Mr. Stanley Lupino, who met with a serious accident at the Palace on Monday, was successfully operated on yesterday.

Divorce Judge's Funeral.—The funeral of the late Sir Henry Bargarve Deane, who until 1917 was a Judge of the Probate and Divorce Division, will take place to-morrow at Brookwood Cemetery.

Boarded at the Poorhouse.—Mr. J. Galloway, for a lifetime greenkeeper at Musselburgh Golf Links, died at Inveresk Poorhouse, where, owing to lack of accommodation, he took quarters as a paying guest. He left £600.

## THE "STRAND RIOTS."

An official report, issued yesterday by the American authorities, states that they do not accept responsibility for what has been generally called the "Strand Riots" on March 2.

It is further stated that at no time was the crowd composed exclusively of Americans.

### HONEYMOON TRAGEDY AT SEA.

Among the passengers on the s.s. *Amstel*, Gothenburg to Amsterdam, which struck a mine in the North Sea and was lost with all hands, was Emmy Vrede, the most popular actress in Holland, who, with her husband, was drowned while on their honeymoon.

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fresh farm butter

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It will relieve you of them all. Indeed, it makes the cleaning and polishing of floors as simple as dusting a table.

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Triangular in shape. Socket-Fitting Handle. All parts interchangeable. The Mop is

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**THE "MATCHLESS" METAL POLISH CO., LTD., LIVERPOOL**





## RICHEST BRIDE IN WORLD OF BLOSSOM.

How Miss Carnegie Was Married at Home.

### HEIRESS TO MILLIONS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

New York, Wednesday.

Simplicity marked the wedding yesterday of Miss Margaret Carnegie, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, and Ensign Roswell Miller, United States Navy, son of Mrs. Roswell Miller, of Park avenue.

The ceremony was performed at noon at the Carnegie home in East Ninety-first street, and the room in which it took place on the spacious first floor was flooded with sunshine and fragrant spring flowers.

The bride spent much time in the raising and care of flowers, and she was married as she wished, amid a little world of flowers—pink peach, apple and cherry blossoms—while marigolds and magnolia flowers hung in bunches of clusters throughout the lower floor.

The famous pipe organ in the hall pealed forth the Wedding March, and an orchestra, screened by green tracery ferns and palms, played during the wedding breakfast.

#### BAGPIPES, TOO!

There was also bagpipe playing. The bride has spent the summers of her childhood with her parent at Skibo Castle in Scotland, where her father is Laird, and the tunes of the pipes added some of the quaint charm of Bonnie Scotland to the occasion.

The path of the bridal party was through an aisle of flowers.

Miss Carnegie wore a gown of white satin and point applique lace, with a lace veil falling from a light brown collar almost to the end of the train.

She wore no ornaments, but carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. Her school chum, Dorothy Miller, sister of the bridegroom, acted as maid-of-honour.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who has been in ill-health for the past eighteen months, gave his daughter away, but was too weak to walk with her.

The breakfast was served on small tables laden with flowers.

Plans for the honeymoon trip were kept secret. It was said, however, that Mr. Miller and his bride would go eventually to Princeton, New Jersey, where Mr. Miller is employed in the department of civil engineering interrupted by the war.

Although the bride was showered with gifts, the list was not made public by the family. Miss Carnegie is twenty-two years old, and is heiress to Mr. Carnegie's millions.

## THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Oils Boil Over—Rise in Chartered—New Issue Premiums.

From Our City Editor.

THE CITY, Wednesday.

For the first time for many weeks there were signs to-day of a reaction in the oil market, but they were very slight.

Kern Rivers continued strong, closing 20s, but British Burmahs after 28s, reacted to 28s 9d. Mexican Eagles were well maintained at 5 15/16 bid. Burmahs attained new record at 11 3/16, and Leaseholds were higher 58s, but Anglo-Egyptians 5 1/16, Shells 8 1/2 rather sellers, British Borneos 1 9/16 were all slightly easier.

Chartered was a quiet good market, rising 1/2 to 2s, 3d in connection with the company's big claim against Government for £7,500,000, against which share capital is £8,937,533 issued additional to £1,250,000 debentures.

Cafés rose to 19s 9d, closing 18s 9d. Lonvels continued strong, attaining 47s 5d. Springs continued weak, giving way to 5s. No reason for their decline appears in the annual report, issued to-night, but there has been a significant absence for some days of inside support. T.O.C.L.s were exceptionally a good spot 30s.

Steady buying continued of Pahang Consols (tin and rubber), carrying them to 17s 6d.

A.B.C. were a good market 3 1/2. Lyons steady 5 1/2. Rolls Royce rose to 24 on the company's long and lengthening waiting list. Triumphs were also good 2 1/2, anticipating motor-cycle boom. Improved 3/4s continued strong 18s. Vickers were favoured 40s. Armstrongs also harder 38s 3/4. Dorman Longs 30s 6d. Textiles improved on better trade reports; Coats 7 1/2, Sewing Cottons 3 15/16.

Handley-Pate new shares were dealt in 8d. premium. Palmer's Shipbuilding new debentures 1/2 premium, Cressley Motors new 25s.

### L.C.C. TRAM FARES UP.

Fares on London County Council trams outside of the Thames will be increased on Sunday. The penny stage will average a mile and a half, but the maximum ordinary fare will remain 4d. Workmen's fares will also be increased. Workmen's transfers will only be given with the 5d. return ticket.

Lord Bournemouth, in appealing for support on behalf of the Newspaper Press Fund in connection with its annual dinner at the Mansion House, on May 27, when the Lord Mayor will preside, says that subscriptions or donations can be sent to him or to the Lord Mayor.



"THE HEART OF HUMANITY." Von Eberhard, the brutal German commander, assaults Marjorie, the Canadian Red Cross sister, who is the heroine of a new film drama. It illustrates the part Canada played in the war. The production took eleven months to make, and more than thirty-seven miles of film were used. Six miles of trenches were dug, and 80,000 ft. of battle scenes made.

## "HIP, HIP, BEATTY!"

Quaint but Enthusiastic Paris Greeting to Our Sailors.

### "ONE HAPPY FAMILY."

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Wednesday.

Parisians rose early this morning to greet the British tars. The reception was admirably informal. Leaving the stations, the British Admirals and officers walked to the Pont Alexandre, lifting their caps with many cheery "Good mornings."

"Hip, hip, Beatty!" chorused the crowd. "Hip, hip, Angleterre!" "We were all a happy family. For the time there were no sightseers, only one effervescent procession." Jack endeavoured to look mightily grim, but soon relaxed into broad smiles.

At 2.30 the British visitors were welcomed by the Military Governor of Paris, General Berdoulet, who paid a glowing tribute to the work of the British Navy during the war. Admiral Beatty replied, and a visit was afterwards made to Napoleon's tomb.

CHATEAUBEAUX, Wednesday.

The departure last night of the British naval contingent to visit Paris was marked by scenes of extraordinary enthusiasm. Laughing girls hung on the arms of the sailors, some even embracing them, while others made gifts of flowers and cigarettes.

The municipality of Dunkirk has telegraphed to the president of the Paris-Municipal Council, hailing with enthusiasm the arrival at Paris of the representatives of the great British Navy.—Reuter.

## WHAT SERVANTS WANT.

Training and More Freedom Wanted, Says Woman Worker.

One of the worst features of domestic service was the lack of freedom, said Miss Emma Splatt, a domestic worker, speaking in London last night on the domestic servants' problem. She did not think that domestic servants liked service. It was in some quarters regarded as being derogatory, and the war gave many an opportunity to rush out of domestic into industrial life.

It was, however, beginning to be seen that domestic service was of real national importance. Everything ought to be done to raise its standard. Training was needed. Freedom amounting to two hours daily or three half days per week was what was required. A system of national pensions was also needed.

## CATHEDRAL BURIAL.

Norwich To Be Nurse Cavell's Last Resting-Place.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NORWICH, Wednesday.

The original arrangement for the interment of Nurse Cavell's body at the village of Swardeston, near Norwich, which was her home, and of which place her late father was rector for many years, has been altered.

The executive committee appointed by the Anglo-Belgian Union to carry out all arrangements have asked permission for the burial to be in Norwich Cathedral. The vice-dean has replied that the cathedral authorities would feel honoured in being allowed to provide a final repository within the cathedral precincts for so brave and noble a woman.

### NEW YEAR'S HONOURS.

It is believed that Mr. Lloyd George found time during his recent visit to finish the list of New Year's honours, and that it will be published soon.

## GRIM AIR TRAGEDY.

Thrilling Story of How Five R.A.F. Men Were Killed.

### PLANE BURSTS INTO FLAMES.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ANDOVER, Wednesday.

The inquiry into the flying tragedy at Andover, in which five members of the Royal Air Force lost their lives and two others had a remarkable escape from death, was held to-day.

The victims were: Major Thomas Archibald Batchelor, D.F.C., aged 35 (pilot); Captain William Reinhold Adams, R.N.A.S.; Lieutenant Arthur Barlow Whiteside, M.C. and bar, 23; Flight-Sergeant Horace Henry Heales, 33; Corporal E. G. Ward.

Lieutenant Westall, the mechanic in charge, and Sergeant Smith, the wireless operator, although injured, escaped with their lives.

Lieutenant Greenwood, who identified the bodies, said the machine was delayed for a circular tour of Great Britain to start at two o'clock on Tuesday morning.

Lieutenant Whiteside tasted the machine the previous afternoon and was quite satisfied that all was right.

Major Batchelor tried the engine again, found them all right and, after the all clear had been given, the machine started. Three-parts of the way along the hare line the pilot lifted and the plane seemed to be going slightly to the right.

Witness found the machine in a pile blazing furiously against the wall of a hut.

Lieutenant Westall was discovered twenty yards to the east with his clothing in a blaze, and Sergeant Smith was the same distance away, slightly scorched, with his clothing smouldering.

Sergeant Smith said the machine did not seem to stink. Shortly after she struck something. It was not a hard crash, but shook them up.

Continuing the same speed, there was another crash, and they came to a sudden stop. Captain Batchelor, medical officer, stated that all five were killed before being buried. Batchelor and Whiteside had their skulls fractured.

The verdict was accidentally killed by the crash of the aeroplane while on duty.

## 'DAILY MIRROR' BOX SOLD!

Bought by Mr. James White for Splendid Sum of £250.

The Daily Mirror box for the matinee at the Coliseum next Sunday, in aid of the Prisoners' Education Fund, organised by Mr. George Robey, was bought yesterday by Mr. James White for the splendid sum of £250.

Mr. White, with characteristic generosity, made it a condition of purchase that the box should be put up for auction again, so that the readers of The Daily Mirror have a chance of following his example, and helping to provide for the children of printers who have fallen in the war.

As The Daily Mirror bought the box originally for 100 guineas, the box has already fetched £355.

Realising the remarkable record which readers of this journal have established for themselves in the history of modern charities, it is practically certain that further bids will be made for the box between now and Saturday.

Mr. James White has been the benefactor of innumerable charities. Apart from his great financial interest in the City, he is popular all over England as a sportsman. As chairman of the Hospitality Committee, which entertained the American forces in England during the latter part of the war he did a noble service.

## BIG BATTLE EXPECTED.

Rumanians and Hungarians at Blows in Transylvania.

PARIS, Wednesday.

According to a telegram from Geneva to the Intransigent, skirmishing has taken place in Transylvania, in the region of Grosswardein, between Rumanian and Hungarian troops.

A regular battle is expected. According to a Reuters Agency learns that, according to the latest news received in authoritative Rumanian quarters, the advance of the Rumanian Army into Hungary is making excellent progress.

Its object is entirely to stem the advance of Bolshevism. Rumania is acting solely as a result of orders given to her by the Allied Governments last week.

A later Reuters telegram, quoting the Foziasche Zeitung, states that the Soviet Government has requested an armistice.

## GLADYS BURTON STILL MISSING.

No trace has yet been found of Gladys Burton, the fourteen-year-old girl, of Walthamstow, who has been missing since December 15, 1918. At a church bazaar meeting on the evening before her disappearance, a neighbour remarked that she appeared to be absent-minded.

It is thought that the girl is suffering from loss of memory.

## SALEROM FLOOR COLLAPSE.

While a furniture sale was in progress at Hull yesterday the floor collapsed, many people receiving injuries and three being removed to hospital.

## HUNS AND OUR MINES.

Mr. Smillie and German Control—Questions at Sankey Commission.

The Coal Industry Commission under the chairmanship of Mr. Justice Sankey entered upon its second stage yesterday, when it met in public to take evidence on the question of nationalisation—one of the original demands of the miners—the first evidence given being that of scientific economists.

Mr. Arthur B. Pigou, Professor of Political Economy at Cambridge, while admitting that in full nationalisation there were possibilities of results better than any other plan could offer, said a Government Ministry of Mines would face the political complexion of the Government of the day.

Mr. Smillie (Secretary of the Miners' Federation): Are you aware that the Germans erected coke ovens in the mines of this country while we were at war?

Are you aware that a large number of our soldiers were killed in the war by explosives made from by-products of the pits in Yorkshire and other counties—I was not aware of that.

The Commission will resume its public sitting this afternoon.

## TO START TOGETHER.

Atlantic Flyers Agree Not to Steal a March on Each Other.

A message received from the Wireless Press, communicated at St. John's yesterday states: "The Sopwith and Martinaye aviators have agreed to eliminate the risks which competitive eagerness would entail by any hurried unconsidered departure."

Both groups of aviators are fully aware of the treacherous weather conditions of spring here, and that the ideal conditions are offered in July and August, but the present time may provide the honour of being the first to get across. Hence their presence here, they say.

A start for the Atlantic flight was impossible yesterday, and if the present weather conditions continue there is no prospect of anything being done for several days, says Reuter.

## MR. DANIELS' ARRIVAL.

Mr. Daniels, the American Naval Secretary, and staff, will cross from France to Dover to-day, arriving at 4.50 p.m., in a United States destroyer, and travelling to London by special train.



## THE KING'S COLT FAILS.

Croix de Guerre (Mr. W. Raphael) .....	Lincoln 8-12
Control (Mrs. A. Thorneycroft) .....	Taylor 8-12
Ciceronnetta (Mr. A. Cox) .....	Taylor 8-9

4.30—APPRENTICES' HANDICAP. 71.—TOMTIT (3-1, W. Cook), 1; ECHLIN (100-8, Challice), 2; TRIVET (9-2, Garnett), 3. Also ran: Oxcroft, Devonport. Brilliant Sunshine, Stars and Stripes, Jacana, My Patsy, Soixante Quinze, Soviet, and Polichinelle. Three-quarters; neck (R. Day).

## THE RING PROGRAMME.

## FORTHCOMING FOOTBALL

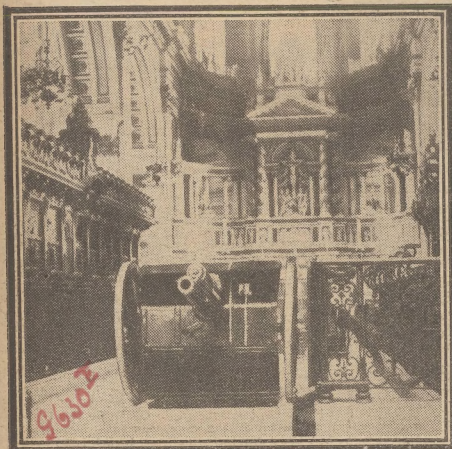
son 560gs. for Jute. The twenty-one lots sold realised 7,867gs.



# Daily Mirror

Thursday, April 24, 1919.

## A GUN IN ST. PAUL'S.



A gun placed "in action" at the chancel steps.



Queen Alexandra and Sir Dighton Probyn, V.C.



A STRANGE CRAFT HE THOUGHT IT. — A naval man, who took part in the battle of Jutland, tries a scooter for the first time at Edinburgh.



A WAR-TIME HABIT WHICH REMAINS.—"Lining up" for the boats in Hyde Park. People cannot get out of the queue habit.

## THE KING AT THE ARTILLERY MEMORIAL SERVICE.



The King talking to Dr. Inge, the Dean of St. Paul's, in the porch of the Cathedral.



The trumpeters, in their peace-time uniforms, sound a fanfare on the arrival of the King.

The Royal Regiment of Artillery, having no colours, their emblem, a gun, was placed facing the congregation at the memorial service held at St. Paul's for the 3,135 officers and 39,727 other ranks who made the supreme sacrifice.



EIGHT YEARS MAYOR.—Alderman Sir Archibald D. Dawson, J.P., for eight years Mayor of Wandsworth, who has died.



THE DOGS' BLACK WEDNESDAY.—The police have received instructions to convey all unmuzzled dogs, whether on the lead or not, to the station. The photographs, taken in London yesterday, show a fox terrier and a retriever who were "captured."